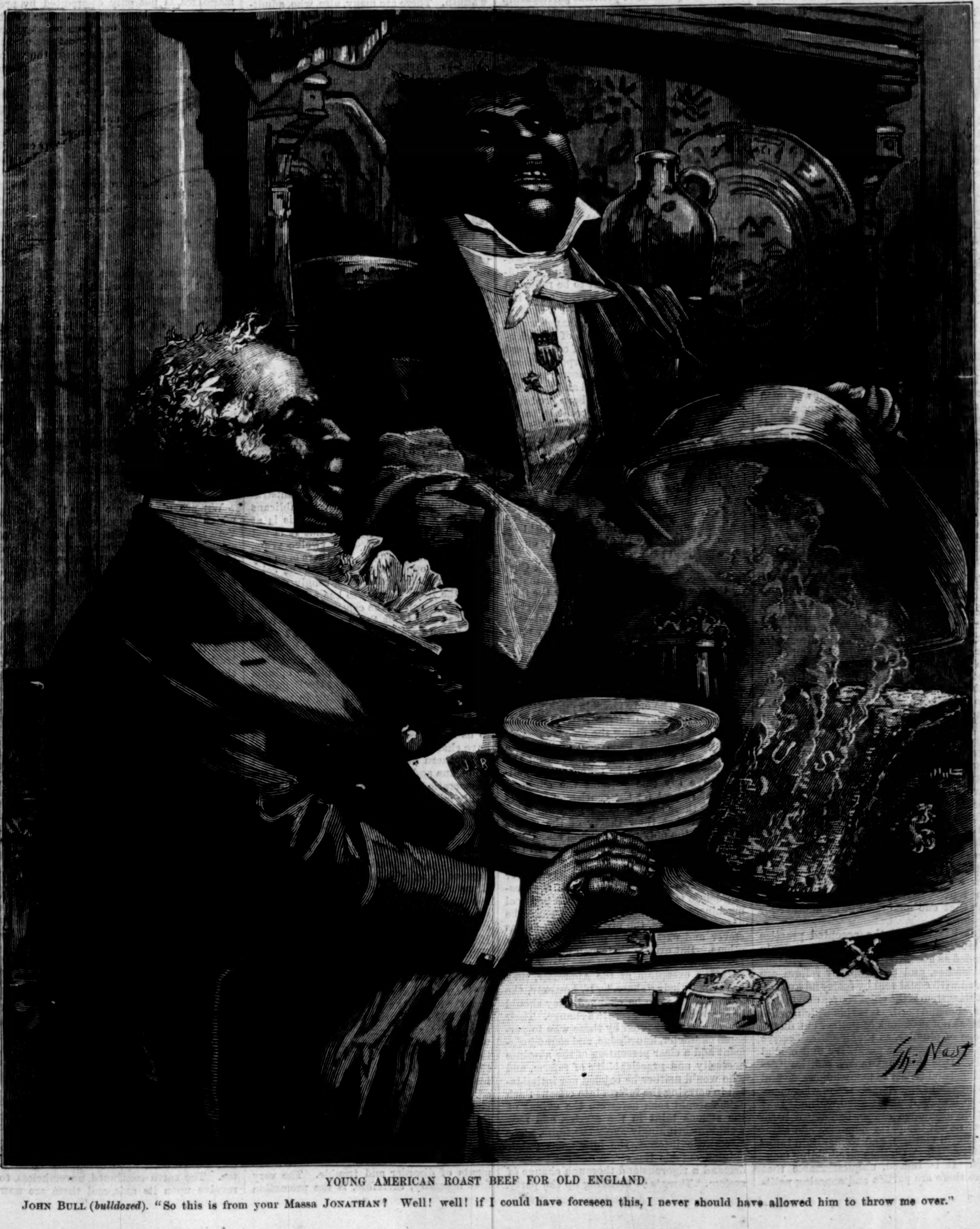
HARPER'S WEEKLY.
A JOURNAL OF CIVILIZATION

Vol. XXI.—No. 1060.] NEW YORK, SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1877. [WITH A SUPPLEMENT. PRICE TEN CENTS.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1877, by Harper & Brothers, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.



YOUNG AMERICAN ROAST BEEF FOR OLD ENGLAND.

**John Bull** (*bulldozed*). "So this is from your Massa Jonathan? Well! well! if I could have foreseen this, I never should have allowed him to throw me over."

*Harper's Magazine, Weekly, and Bazar Postage Free.*

Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, or Harper's Bazar will be sent for one year to any Subscriber in the United States, Postage Prepaid by the Publishers, on receipt of Four Dollars.

# HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Saturday, April 21, 1877.

☞ *The* Illustrated Supplement *sent out gratuitously with this Number of* Harper's Weekly *contains a beautiful engraving from* Etty's *celebrated picture of* "Cupid and Psyche," *views of Turkish Fortresses on the Bosporus, with a full and accurate descriptive article, and other interesting and attractive features.*

*An* Illustrated Supplement *will be issued gratuitously with the next Number of* Harper's Weekly.

## THE NEXT STEP.

When the question of Louisiana is settled, the Administration will probably consider that of the civil service. The first inquiry will necessarily be, What is the real evil that must be corrected? If this point be satisfactorily ascertained, the true course of action will appear. The acknowledged mischiefs can be removed only by a resolute and intelligent policy, which must be founded upon a principle that will make every other step easy. The real evil, then, as we see it, is not primarily incompetency or ignorance, but it is that from which these spring. There are undoubtedly plenty of ignorant and incompetent persons in the service, but the incompetency and ignorance are due mainly to the method of appointment.

The whole subordinate civil service is regarded as political. The higher positions—the large post-offices, collectorships, etc.—are given as rewards for what is called work in the interest of the successful party. They are held as trusts for the benefit of the party, and the minor places are bestowed upon the same considerations. The occupants of these places—the postmasters, the chief customs officers, and others—are the recognized leaders and managers of the administration party in their various States and communities. This, and not the public service, is their especial function. We speak of the rule, and not of the exceptions, which are quite as well known to us as to others. Slates are made, caucuses packed, conventions manipulated, in the private offices of those who hold these positions, and by the agency of those whom they appoint and control. Those private offices are the political head-quarters of the dominant party, and the "chances" and "claims" for obtaining minor appointments are the incentives for the "work" which it is held that every party organization requires. On the directories or registers of the custom-houses and other such public offices the names of clerks and persons employed are entered, with their "backers," or those at whose request they were appointed. Those backers are politicians of high or low degree, from members of the cabinet, Senators, and Representatives down to members of local party committees and ward associations. When a strong pressure is made by a prominent politician who must have a place made for a favorite, the incumbent whose "backing" is least powerful, unless he be exceptionally useful, is displaced. The evidence of fitness for the position sought is found in the word of the politician who asks the appointment, or in the request of gentlemen who sign a petition affirming a fitness of which they know nothing whatever except as it has been represented to them by those who think that one man is as fit as another for any place.

This has become the accepted practice and tradition of the service. It is gravely defended as absolutely indispensable to party existence, and proposals of reform are derided with equal zeal by fools and knaves. Yet this system is the chief source of political corruption and peril. It is this which makes elections not decisions of policy, but distributions of plunder, so that politics become a furious contest for pecuniary and official spoils. It is this that makes politics "degrading," and repels so many honorable and able men from entering an arena where success so largely depends upon methods that they despise, upon ability to get "a little place" for all the party bummers and shysters known to them, and to maintain influential relations with the office-holding managers. It is, indeed, unquestionable that where there are parties and opposing political policies, the enforcement of the policy of the successful party must be intrusted to its friends. But this indisputable principle does not require a clean sweep of the subordinate civil service, while the most vital and important considerations of the public welfare require that the system itself be changed.

If such are in general the views of the Administration, the first measure of reform must be resolute disregard of the pernicious system. The system has enormously multiplied minor places. They can be abolished. The system demands political service and assessment. Just reform would require of all officers only the most unobtrusive participation in politics, and not only forbid such assessments, but promptly remove the head of any great office in which the devil is whipped round the stump upon this subject, as he was in the New York Custom-house in the late campaign. The Administration must show that it means what it says upon the subject—as President Grant, unfortunately, did not show. Indeed, upon the whole question of political partisanship and activity among officers of the civil service, the Administration and the country may wisely ponder the words of Daniel Webster in President Harrison's circular, signed by him as Secretary of State:

> "I will remove no incumbent from office who has faithfully and honestly acquitted himself of the duties of his office, except in cases where such officer has been guilty of an active partisanship, or by secret means—the less manly and therefore the more objectionable—has given his official influence to the purposes of party, thereby bringing the patronage of the government in conflict with the freedom of elections.... Freedom of opinion will be tolerated; the full enjoyment of the right of suffrage will be maintained as the birthright of every American citizen; but I say emphatically to the official corps, 'Thus far, and no farther.'"

These are measures that any administration bent upon reform would adopt of course. But these would be effective only from an administration that showed its sincere purpose in more decisive and significant ways. If the real evil to be reformed is the political and party perversion of the offices, the strongest evidence of a conviction of the necessity of radical change would be the removal of incumbents of conspicuous local offices who have, as of course, used their official power for party purposes. However honest and efficient as officers they may be, this conduct has confirmed and extended the evil. And as they have been bred in a false system, and sincerely accept it, to intrust to them the care and responsibility of a reform of the system would be giving a child to its enemy to nurse. Under the laws of the United States governing minor appointments, nothing would be easier than formal acquiescence in a reformed system and practical nullification of it. If, therefore, the offices are to cease to be used for political purposes, they must not be held by those who honestly think that they ought to be partisan prizes.

Here, for instance, is the New York Custom-house. The few chiefs are nominated by the President and confirmed by the Senate. But the great multitude of subordinate places—more than a thousand—are filled by the Secretary of the Treasury upon the nomination of the Collector. It is practically impossible for the Administration to devise any scheme in regard to appointments which may not easily and entirely be perverted by a Collector who is inclined to pervert it. The only possible guarantee of civil service reform in the New York Custom-house lies in filling the chief places by those who honestly believe in civil service reform, and who therefore believe that the Custom-house should be taken out of politics. We say this without the slightest want of respect for the gentlemen now occupying those chief places. They undoubtedly hold that their theory of the public service is the only practical and reasonable one, just as sincerely as we believe it to be pernicious and fatal. Their official efficiency and fidelity, so far as we know, have never been questioned or suspected. If the Custom-house is still to be "run" as a political machine, as it certainly has been since the days of Jackson, the present chiefs are as clever and experienced politicians as any others. But even if their own system is to be continued, they would not deny that, with the exception of the Appraiser, they have had their "share." If, however, the system itself is to be changed, they should be succeeded by believers in a change. Their places should be filled by those who to personal character, knowledge, and sound judgment add a clear perception of the absolute necessity and practicability of reform, and who would neither be cajoled nor intimidated in carrying the reform into effect. Such chiefs would soon ascertain the extent of the vicious taint in the service, and they would unshrinkingly apply the knife. The mercantile interest, the intelligent public opinion outside the circle of "politicians," demand a rigorous and thorough change of system. Threats of breaking up the party, cries of treachery and folly, would, of course, be heard. But the President has shown so plainly, in dealing with the Southern question, the courage of his convictions, and of discriminating between partisan and popular approval, that he may fairly be expected to treat the other great question with the same nerve. In the first he has taken the risk of serious discontent in his party. In the second he would undoubtedly bring that discontent to actual opposition. But we are greatly mistaken if he would regard that opposition as a reason for hesitation.

## THE PRESIDENT AND THE SOUTHERN POLICY.

It is not surprising that there should be differences of opinion among Republicans as to the Southern policy of the Administration. Those who regard it as a betrayal and abandonment of the helpless and oppressed will naturally denounce it vehemently. Those who politically thrive by fostering hostility of race will condemn it with equal warmth. There are many, also, who, admitting the practical failure of military possession of some of the Southern States, and conceding the wisdom and necessity of a change of policy, yet fear that if national control of Louisiana and South Carolina be relinquished, it can not be readily resumed. Thus in the active or passive opposition to a change of methods there is both just and humane apprehension and contemptible selfishness. The opposition is, however, negative. It does not propose any other policy than the *status quo*. Sincere and frank opponents, like Mr. Garrison and Mr. Phillips, assert a continuing irrepressible conflict, a tireless hate that can be tamed only by force. The form that this force should take is apparently the maintenance of what is practically a government of the least intelligent and the most venal over the rest of the population. This is the first class of opponents. The political traders who care nothing for the negro, or for political principles, or for honest government, would have their personal interests secured at all hazards. The other class that we have mentioned, much the largest of the three, is merely reluctant and uncertain, disliking to venture into the water until it has learned to swim.

The only distinct reason for the permanent maintenance of State governments by the national arm that we have seen is that of Comptroller-General Dunn, of South Carolina, as stated by him to a correspondent of the *Tribune*: "He acknowledged the evils of negro government, and wanted to see the color line broken down, but he thought the way to break it down is for the Administration to uphold the Southern Republicans until their opponents divide." This is at least an intelligible policy. But it is not new. It has been tried for twelve years. And what is the result? Has there been any division of opponents? Has not the color line been more and more strongly drawn, until the Republican vote has almost come to be estimated by the census of the colored citizens? Has not State after State been withdrawn from Republican control? If it be said that this is because troops have not been freely used, is it not true that they have not been used because public opinion condemned such use, and that the Republican party was rapidly declining in popular confidence because of its supposed purpose of constant military interference? It seems to us evident that the same causes which have changed the political aspect of the other Southern States would inevitably affect Louisiana and South Carolina, and that the Democratic party in the South would certainly not "divide" so long as the national arm constantly interfered for the Republicans. It is that interference which holds the South solid upon the color line. It is that which inflexibly prevents the "division." So long as the situation is, on one side, the negroes plus the United States government, there will be a hopelessly united white citizenship on the other. How does such a situation help the negro? How does it hasten the day of mutual good understanding? How does it foster and develop the conditions under which alone orderly and peaceful State government is possible?

When the exterior pressure upon the States is withdrawn, it is fair to assume that the ordinary course of politics will have play. When the colored vote is no longer massed by an external force against the whites, the natural political differences of the whites will seek to gain the support of the colored vote. It is a factor altogether too important to be disregarded or abolished. In all the Southern States the colored vote is undoubtedly largely repressed by intimidation. There is unquestionably a great deal of hostility of race. There are immense ignorance and corruption and petty crimes. In a word, there are active elements of disorder and trouble. The very first necessity, therefore, is the promotion of better feeling between the races, and that will be effected very much more certainly by a policy which makes natural relations between them more practicable. If the negro is abandoned in South Carolina by the policy of President Hayes, he has been abandoned in all the other Southern States by President Grant. Grant did not think it necessary to interfere in Georgia, in Alabama, in Mississippi. Of course, if wrong was done in those States, it is no argument for the same wrong elsewhere. But if wrong was done there, it was reason for denunciations that have not been heard, and for appeals that should not have been spared.

The national bayonet, under existing circumstances, is merely a thorn of exasperation; it is certainly not a prop of peace. Did it prevent bulldozing, or the murder of Eliza Pinkston's husband, or the Hamburg massacre? Is it not, indeed, a question whether it did not promote them? The argument that non-interference in the police of the State will but multiply Hamburg massacres, is not only discredited by presumption, but by experience. The treatment of the negroes has been worst where military occupation was most stringent; and time, which has accustomed the white to the civil and political rights of the negro, has also taught the negro his power. We do not deny—we have often asserted—the enormity of the crimes in the Southern States. But there are two efficient and reasonable policies of treatment only. One is to occupy these States with troops enough to secure protection to every citizen; the other is to quarter troops in them only as they are quartered in New York and Virginia, and to leave to the State, under the Constitution, the maintenance of its own order. A policy of fretting, a protection that does not protect, is neither humane nor constitutional.

The Administration could not discharge its high trust without taking risks, and it has not taken them without long deliberation and deep conviction upon the President's part. Nothing has been done which was not fairly foretold by his letter of acceptance. The firmness with which he took the first step of selecting a cabinet which a powerful element of his party did not approve, and the tranquil deliberation with which he has proceeded to carry out his convictions in the treatment of the Southern question, are the auguries of an independence which is not ignorance, and a courage to which the patriotism of the country will not fail to respond.

## A RIGHT OF WOMEN.

We are glad to see that the vote by which Senator Emerson's bill in the New York Legislature authorizing women to hold school offices was defeated, was reconsidered in the Senate, and the bill passed. The discussion was gallant, rhetorical, and discursive, as debates upon such subjects generally are. But the facts which Senator Emerson and others cited were conclusive as to the practical success of the measure. The great argument against every such proposition is that it is an innovation. But the great truth of every step of human progress is that it is an innovation. To give people one disease to prevent taking another was a monstrous folly, if ignorance were to be heeded. But the first care of the wise and tender mother for her new-born infant is that it shall be vaccinated. That women, whose "sphere" is home, etc., who should be, as Miss Martineau says that Dickens required them to be, pretty, well dressed, and well mannered, should take part in managing school affairs, seems to those who hold this view much as if it should be proposed that men wear petticoats. It is, however, not altogether unreasonable to suppose that the sex which furnishes the great multitude of teachers in the schools might, without shocking any decency or propriety, have a voice in the management of schools. And when to this innocent assumption is added the fact that in several States they do have a voice, to the acknowledged advantage of the schools and of the community, the argument is conclusive.

In Illinois, Massachusetts, and Iowa the system of the co-operation of women in the management of schools has been in operation for several years, and successfully. In Illinois in 1873 there were ten women elected to be county superintendents of schools. In the same year five were elected in Iowa. Mr. Emerson says that his attention was called to the subject by correspondence with one of these Illinois superintendents, "one of the most efficient school officers in the West." The United States Commissioner of Education speaks of these new officers with great commendation. In Massachusetts, ten years ago, a rural town elected a woman upon the school committee. The earth continued, nevertheless, to revolve upon its axis, and there are now women upon the school boards of seventy-five towns in the State. Even in Boston two or three were elected. The School Board refused to give a certificate of election. The question was carried to the courts, and the Legislature answered it by passing a law making women eligible. If taking part in the care of schools "unsexes" women, they are unsexed in Massachusetts by authority of the Great and General Court. Forty or fifty years ago the city of Boston was thought to have tempted Providence by establishing a high school for girls.

The bill now goes to the Assembly, where we hope it will not fail to pass. If it be denounced as an experiment, the reply is that it is an experiment which has been tried and which has succeeded. There is no great interest more common to all parents than the welfare of the schools. In rural districts there are no meetings more important or more fully attended than the school meetings. There is no institution in the management of which maternal knowledge is more indispensable than in the school. We have yet to hear one valid or even plausible argument against the proposition of Senator Emerson.

## GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN'S LETTER.

The letter of Governor Chamberlain is an earnest and sincere protest against the policy of non-interference. Its tranquil and dignified tone, with the manifest deep conviction of the writer, contrasts most favorably with the truculent and vulgar bravado of much of the criticism upon him and his course. Governor Chamberlain feels himself to be abandoned by those who were morally bound to defend him in his office; and we have borne willing testimony to the ability and devotion with which he has sought to unite the best sentiment of South Carolina in a policy of harmony and peace. It can, however, hardly be denied that the election of some of the candidates upon the ticket with himself, and the power that certain politicians would acquire in event of Republican success, must have struck honest and intelligent men of all parties with dismay. Faithful as we believe Governor Chamberlain to have been to the trust reposed in him, we do not believe other men in office around him to have been either honest or true. And even if he actually received a lawful majority of the votes cast at the election, yet if, for any reason, his authority could not be maintained by that majority, so that his dependence must have been mainly upon the national support, what would have been the situation but government of the State by the United States under the form of a State government? And the authority to use the national power for that purpose would certainly be refused to the President by Congress.

What is the reason that the rule of the majority is recognized? Not certainly because its policy is necessarily more righteous than that of the minority, but simply because the majority has the power to enforce its views. From the necessity of the case, in a popular government, therefore, the majority rules. In our national system the voice of the majority in a State is accepted as the voice of the State because it can assert itself. But if, for any reason, the lawful majority of the State can not enforce its will, our system provides, in cases carefully specified, for extraneous support. But it does not provide, either in the intention of the framers, so far as appears, nor in the nature and reason of the system, for a practically permanent extraneous support. The constant summons of the national power whenever serious internal disorder threatens a State is the confession that the majority is permanently incapable of maintaining its own authority. It is a mistake to urge that the reluctance of a majority to enforce its lawful will in a lawful way is due to its loyalty to law. Loyalty to law maintains the law at all hazards.

We certainly do not reproach Governor Chamberlain that he has not precipitated a conflict with the rifle companies. He knows that it would have been too unequal. Yet his reluctance is a tacit admission of the fact that the government of the majority—for such he claims to be his title—was unable to maintain itself. If that is not true in New York or in any other State, what is the reason that it should be true in South Carolina? The reason, without any evasion, is that the majority in South Carolina is colored, and the aggressive minority—assuming the fact of minority—is white. If, nevertheless, the lawful majority be colored, must not its action be sustained by the national power when constitutionally invoked? Unquestionably, in the cases specified, when the fact of the action of a lawful majority is made clear. But when the fact of the majority is uncertain, when, if a majority, it is of such a kind that it can not sustain itself like majorities in all other States, and when experience shows its rule to have been a misfortune, is there not plainly a question which transcends technicalities, and which should be adjusted on general grounds of justice, probability, and common-sense?

It is apparently the intention of Governor Chamberlain not to press his claims before the courts, but to assume that it is impossible for him to maintain his authority. He has honorably and bravely done what he believed to be his duty. The prejudice against him—which we confess that we shared with many Republicans in the earlier days of his career in South Carolina—has wholly passed away, and it will be fortunate for the State and the country if Wade Hampton shows, as Governor, something of the principle, the patriotism, the fidelity, and the ability of Daniel H. Chamberlain.

## TWO BOOKS.

Two characteristic illustrations of American typographical enterprise are the "Harper's Half-hour Series," the issues of which have just begun, and *The Yellowstone National Park*, the superb volume issued by Messrs. L. Prang & Co., containing the description of the volcanic Colorado and other Western mountain regions, by Professor Hayden, and the chromo-lithographic reproduction of Thomas Moran's water-color sketches. The "Half-hour Series" are pretty, legible, and convenient little books, containing stories, essays, travels—fresh, timely, and entertaining—as, for instance, Freeman's *The Turks in Europe*, or Anthony Trollope's *Thompson Hall*, while the *Yellowstone* is a large folio, a magnificent descriptive and illustrated work. The "Half-hour Series" will be multiplied indefinitely, and the volumes are sold at fifteen, twenty-five, or thirty cents. Of *The Yellowstone National Park* only a thousand copies will be printed, and the price is sixty dollars. Both enterprises will undoubtedly command success. The "Half-hour Series" will become a literary currency or small change which every body who reads, travellers and loiterers, and clerks and students, and men and women every where, will carry, as it were, in their pockets. The *National Park* will be hoarded by special collectors and public libraries, for every library which does not have it will want a most vivid illustration of the most unique and splendid aspects of the natural scenery of this continent.

The peculiarity of the Yellowstone region is the incredible brilliancy of coloring among the volcanic rocks in the valley of the hot geysers. The photograph can not reproduce this fairy-land, but daring water-color may, and this is what the Turneresque Mr. Moran has achieved. General Sherman bears testimony to the remarkable fidelity of the artist's work, while all who know the learned enthusiasm and tireless research of Professor Hayden, who has had charge of the geological and geographical surveys of the region, will be justly sure of the precision and interest of the text. The whole work is one of such permanent value and interest that all who are intending Christmas presents next winter should be wise in time.

The contrast between these publications is very suggestive. Each is in its way complete, and the best of its kind, but the one so cheap and the other so costly, like the superb volume of Doré's *Ancient Mariner* which the Harpers issued in the winter, show the great extent and the character of the reading public to which the American publisher appeals.

It is another illustration of American enterprise that such works as the *Yellowstone Park* should depend for success upon private favor and not upon that of the government. Their dependence is the same as that of the cheap popular magazine or the "Half-hour Series." The latter can be found at all news stands. But a work like the *Yellowstone Park* can not be known at all to the general public even by advertisement. It can be known only by the report of those who, like ourselves, have had the opportunity of verifying advertisements, and who can confirm them, as we do most cordially.

## PERSONAL.

Dr. Shelton Mackenzie has entered upon his twentieth year as literary editor of the Philadelphia *Press*—a longer continuous service in one journal than can be claimed by any other person in charge of the critical department of an American newspaper, with perhaps the single exception of Dr. Ripley, of the *Tribune*; and it is superfluous to add that the fullness, fairness, scholarship, and acumen that characterize Dr. Mackenzie's articles are as marked as ever. For five-and-forty years he has been actively at work as author, journalist, and latterly as lecturer. He was made LL.D. of Glasgow University in 1835, when only twenty-five years of age, and D.C.L. of Oxford ten years later. In 1834 he became London correspondent of the New York *Evening Star*, a bright paper in its day, and was the first regular salaried European correspondent of the American press. Those who know the man will agree with us that there is probably no writer, at home or abroad, who possesses a more extensive knowledge of literary people, literary events, or literary history than Dr. Mackenzie, and he is as fresh, bright, and entertaining to-day as he was a quarter of a century ago.

—President Andrew D. White, of Cornell University, has written to the Cornell *Era* concerning the new education in England, and promises to treat of Oxford and Cambridge in a subsequent communication. He has recently presented to the museum of Cornell a series of six hundred medallions of foreign authors.

—Mr. Freeman, the new legal adviser of the Post-office Department at Washington, is a native of Haywood County, Tennessee, and is thirty-nine years old. He was a Union man during the war, stands well as a lawyer, and is universally respected by all parties.

—Bayard Taylor's recent course of afternoon lectures on German literature, delivered in New York and Brooklyn before large and appreciative audiences, composed principally of ladies, was one of the most noticeable and important features of the winter lecture season. Probably no man in America is as well qualified as Mr. Taylor to speak on this subject. His acquaintance with German literature is large and exhaustive; and his name is associated with the best English translation of the grandest poem in the German language—Goethe's "Faust." Our readers may be interested to know that Mr. Taylor is engaged in writing a life of Goethe, for which he has been for several years collecting materials.

—Walter Gilman Berg, son of Professor Albert W. Berg, the well-known composer and organist of this city, has recently received the gold medal and diploma in Stuttgart, Germany, for a "Treatise on Cones of the Second Degree and Spherical Conic Sections." This was the prize essay in mathematics, given at the Royal Polytechnic School of Würtemberg for the year 1876, six months' time being allowed to work it out. Prizes are also offered in the architectural, chemical, engineering, and machine-construction departments. The *concours* closes on the 1st of January, but the awards are only made known upon the king's birthday, March 6. This is the first instance of an American carrying off the highest prize.

—Those wealthy Englishmen who do their banking at Coutts's are somewhat nervous. The senior partner, aged eighty-five, died a few days ago, and the management of the bank is intrusted to the junior partner, a raw boy of eighty-two, with not more than sixty years' experience in the house.

—Mr. George Dawson, after forty years of editorial labor, retires from the Albany *Evening Journal*. Mr. Dawson's editorial career commenced on the Rochester *Democrat*. In Western New York he was known not only as a strong and ready writer, but as among the most rapid compositors who ever worked at case. He was also first and foremost in works of public benevolence, and in all enterprises for the promotion of the public welfare. On removing to Albany, his admirable executive ability, strong sense, and indefatigable industry found a wider field, and were promptly recognized. A more unselfish man could scarcely be found. A truer man certainly could not. Mr. Dawson will carry with him into the retirement he has so honestly earned the esteem and good wishes of all who have known him during the last half century, and we trust he may long be spared to pursue his favorite recreation with rod and reel, and write delightful articles on the finny tribes, as he has done for many a year past.

—Mr. William Allen Butler, author of "Nothing to Wear," a capital poetical satire published in *Harper's Magazine* for November, 1857, will deliver the address, and Whittier will contribute a poem, at the unveiling of the statue of Fitz-Greene Halleck in Central Park in May next.

—Paul de St. Victor has paid 1200 francs for one copy of Victor Hugo's *Legend of the Ages*, printed on vellum. The Duc d'Aumale has offered him 5000 francs for it. M. Edmond de Rothschild has 5,000,000 francs' worth of books, in a book-case with glass doors three feet three inches high by three feet three inches in breadth. Victor Hugo still possesses the manuscripts of all his works—a fortune!

—The appointment of Mr. Frederick W. Seward to the position of Assistant Secretary of State is one which commands the approval of the good men of the country, irrespective of party. The detail of business in the department necessarily devolves upon the Assistant Secretary, and Mr. Seward, by his fine abilities, admirable temper, and the great experience he acquired therein during the most important eight years of the existence of the republic, is rendered peculiarly and perfectly qualified for the position.

—The great speech in the House of Lords on the Eastern question is said to have been made by Lord Napier, who just twenty years ago was British minister at Washington, and afterward minister at Berlin, Constantinople, and St. Petersburg. In his earlier days, when secretary of legation at Naples, Lady Holland asked him who was the most agreeable person attached to the embassy. He simply answered, "I am," which was perfectly true. Since then he has developed into one of the most brilliant debaters as well as most practical legislators in the Upper House.

—A story told in the American colony at Dresden is of an encounter between one of the young lieutenants of the army and a stalwart American. They jostled on the sidewalk, and the officer drew his sword. Thereupon the American knocked him down violently enough to stun him, and having broken the sword over his knee, laid his card between the pieces, and proceeded calmly on his way.

—Mr. Thomas Edward, the poor Scotch naturalist, whose life, by Samuel Smiles, was recently published by Harper & Brothers, was recently presented with a public testimonial at Aberdeen. The presentation consisted of 333 sovereigns, which were inclosed in a neat olive-wood casket.

—A gentleman in Berlin thus writes of the venerable yet vigorous appearance of Kaiser William: "The Emperor celebrates this month his eightieth birthday. He is strong, lusty, and full of spirits. He gets along very well now with his parliament, because in cases of difficulty they always yield. In his theories of parliament and prerogative his Majesty holds about the stand-point of Edward I., but the people respect the old hero for his unconquerable honesty and for the fidelity with which he fulfills all the duties, however severe, of his great office. It is a curious circumstance, however, that this prince, who has fought so many great battles, has always refused to sign the death-warrant of a prisoner. Capital punishment is still the law in Prussia, but his Majesty has commuted every sentence of death passed since his accession to the throne. In some respects his heart is as tender as a woman's."

—It is said of Lord John Russell, or rather Earl Russell, that his days are chiefly passed in reading. The weight of eighty years pressing on a constitution never very robust has made him so far an invalid that the only exercise to which he is equal is a promenade in his Bath-chair when the sun is warm. He sleeps well, and can still gratify, without medical restraints, a hearty appetite. But much talking tires him; and from his first appearance about mid-day to his retirement at 10 P.M. his day is chiefly spent among his books. To read a few pages, to chew the cud of what he has read, to resume the reading, and to carry on this process for hours at a stretch, is Lord Russell's conception of study. And the range of books which it covers is wide. History, both of Greece and England, as well as the politics of the day, is his favorite study; Grote and Hume the authors whom he specially admires. But that few branches of literature have altogether escaped his notice is plain enough to any who converse with him over "the walnuts and the wine" at the round dinner table of Pembroke Lodge, while he plays his part of host with the genial though punctilious courtesy which he learned at Woburn and at Holland House when the century was young.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

The public debt of the United States was reduced during March over $14,000,000, principally by retiring some five per cent. Geneva award bonds.

President Hayes, on the 3d inst., issued orders for the evacuation of the South Carolina State-house by the United States troops. Mr. Wade Hampton has given the President written assurances that there shall be no violence in the State in consequence of this order, and he pledges himself to the equal rights of all citizens, black and white.

The Rhode Island State election, held on the 4th, resulted in the choice of the entire Republican ticket, for the first time in three years. There is a large Republican majority in the Legislature.

President Hayes has appointed John S. Hoyt, of Michigan, to be Governor of Arizona, and John S. Hammond, of Illinois, to be Superintendent of Indian Affairs for the Central Superintendency.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

The following is the full text of the protocol signed by the great powers on the 31st ult.:

"The powers who commonly undertook the pacification of the East, and therefore participated in the Conference, recognize that the surest means of attaining that object before all is to maintain the agreement established, and jointly to affirm afresh the common interest they take in the improvement of the condition of the Christians, and the reforms in Bosnia, Herzegovina, and Bulgaria, which the Porte accepted on the condition of itself carrying them into execution. They take cognizance of the treaty of peace with Servia. Regarding Montenegro, the powers considered the ratification of the frontiers and the free navigation of the Bojana desirable in the interest of a solid and durable arrangement. The powers consider the arrangements concluded, or to be concluded, between the Porte and the two principalities as a step accomplished toward pacification, which is the object of their common wishes. They invite the Porte to consolidate it by replacing its armies on a peace footing, excepting the number of troops indispensable for the maintenance of order, and by putting in hand, with the least possible delay, the reforms necessary for the tranquillity and well-being of the provinces the condition of which was discussed at the Conference. They recognize that the Porte has declared itself ready to realize an important portion of them. They take cognizance specially of the circular of the Porte of February 13, 1876, and of the declarations made by the Ottoman government during the Conference, and since, through its representatives. In view of these good intentions on the part of the Porte, and of its evident interest to carry them immediately into effect, the powers believe they have grounds for hoping that the Porte will profit by the present lull to apply energetically such measures as will cause that effective improvement in the condition of the Christian population which is unanimously called for as indispensable to the tranquillity of Europe, and that, having once entered on this path, it will understand that it concerns its honor as well as its interests to persevere in it loyally and efficaciously. The powers propose to watch carefully, by means of their representatives at Constantinople and their local agents, the manner in which the promises of the Ottoman government are carried into effect. If their hopes should once more be disappointed, and if the condition of the Christian subjects of the Sultan should not be improved in a manner to prevent a return to the complications which periodically disturb the peace of the East, they think it right to declare that such a state of affairs would be incompatible with their interests and those of Europe in general. In such case, they reserve to themselves to consider in common as to the means which they may deem best fitted to secure the well-being of the Christian populations and the interests of general peace."

Schouvaloff made the following declaration before the signing of the protocol:

"If peace with Montenegro is concluded, and the Porte accepts the advice of Europe, and shows itself ready to replace its forces on a peace footing, and seriously to undertake the reforms mentioned in the protocol, let it send to St. Petersburg a special envoy to treat of disarmament, to which his Majesty the Emperor would also on his part consent. If massacres similar to those which have stained Bulgaria with blood take place, this would necessarily put a stop to the measures of demobilization."

The following declaration was made by Lord Derby before the signature of the protocol:

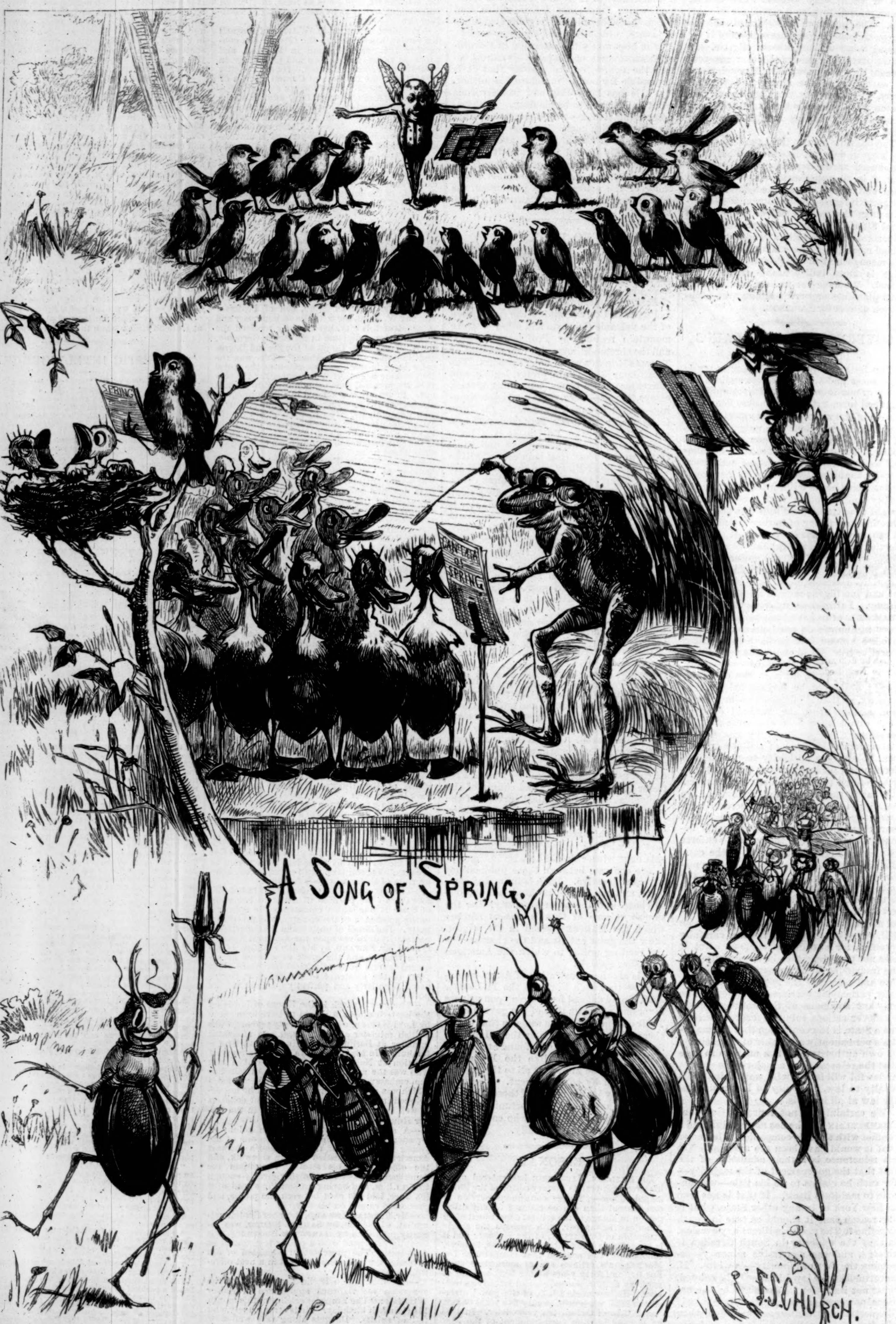
"Inasmuch as it is solely in the interests of European peace that her Majesty's government have consented to sign the protocol proposed by Russia, it is understood beforehand that in the event of the object proposed not being attained, namely, reciprocal disarmament on the part of Russia and Turkey, and peace between them, the protocol in question shall be regarded as null and void."

A special dispatch from Calcutta to the London *Times* reports an increase of 7000 employed on the government relief works, and 23,000 is the number of those charitably relieved.

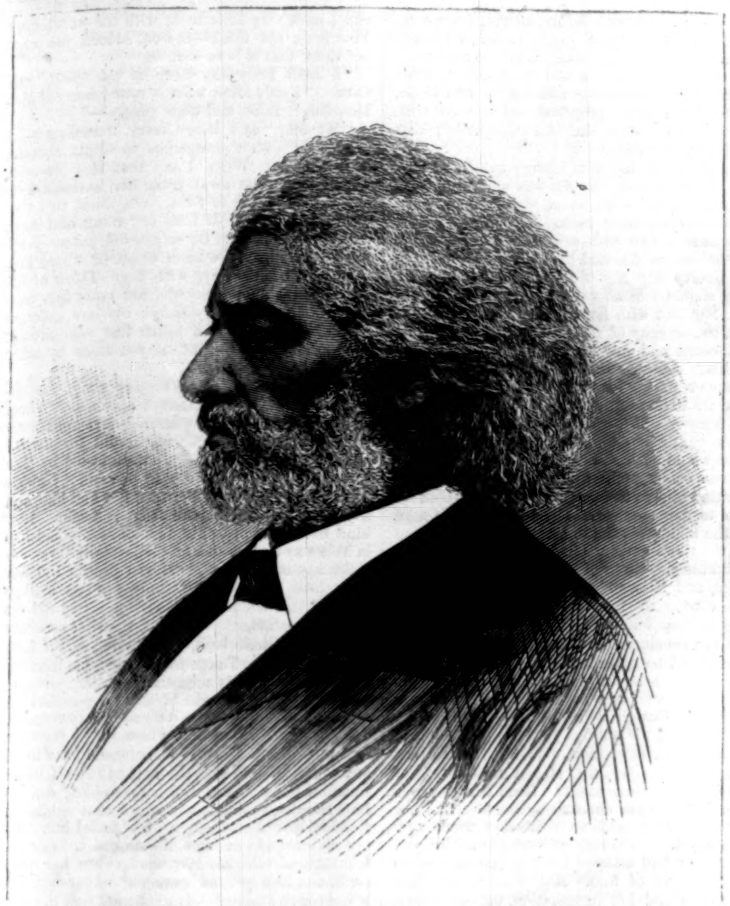
The Queen's Theatre at Edinburgh was burned at midnight on the 3d. No one was hurt.

The archbishop and bishops of Quebec have published a pastoral letter deploring the judgment of the Supreme Court in the Charlevoix election case, and declaring that the electoral law invades the rights of the Catholic Church.

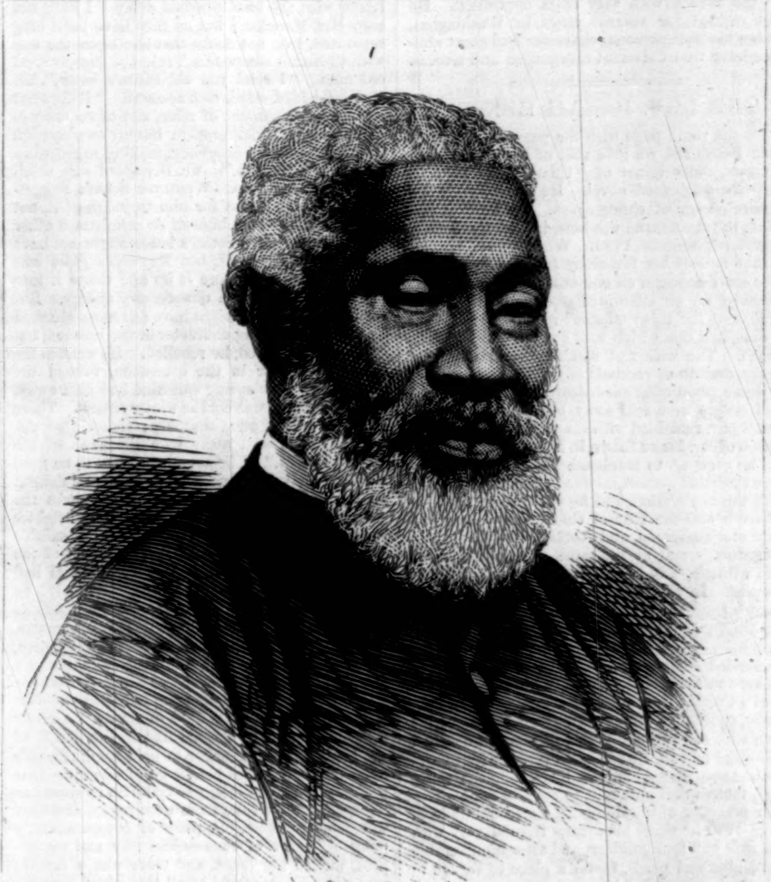
It is reported from Berlin that Prince Bismarck has resigned the Chancellorship. This is semi-officially contradicted, and the statement is made that the prince simply asked for a long leave of absence in consequence of ill health.


SPRING
CANTATA OF SPRING
A Song of Spring.
F.S.CHURCH.

SPRING CONCERTS—THE OPENING OF THE SEASON.



FREDERICK DOUGLASS.—[Photographed by Gentile.]



THE REV. JOSIAH HENSON—THE ORIGINAL OF "UNCLE TOM."—[See Page 306.]

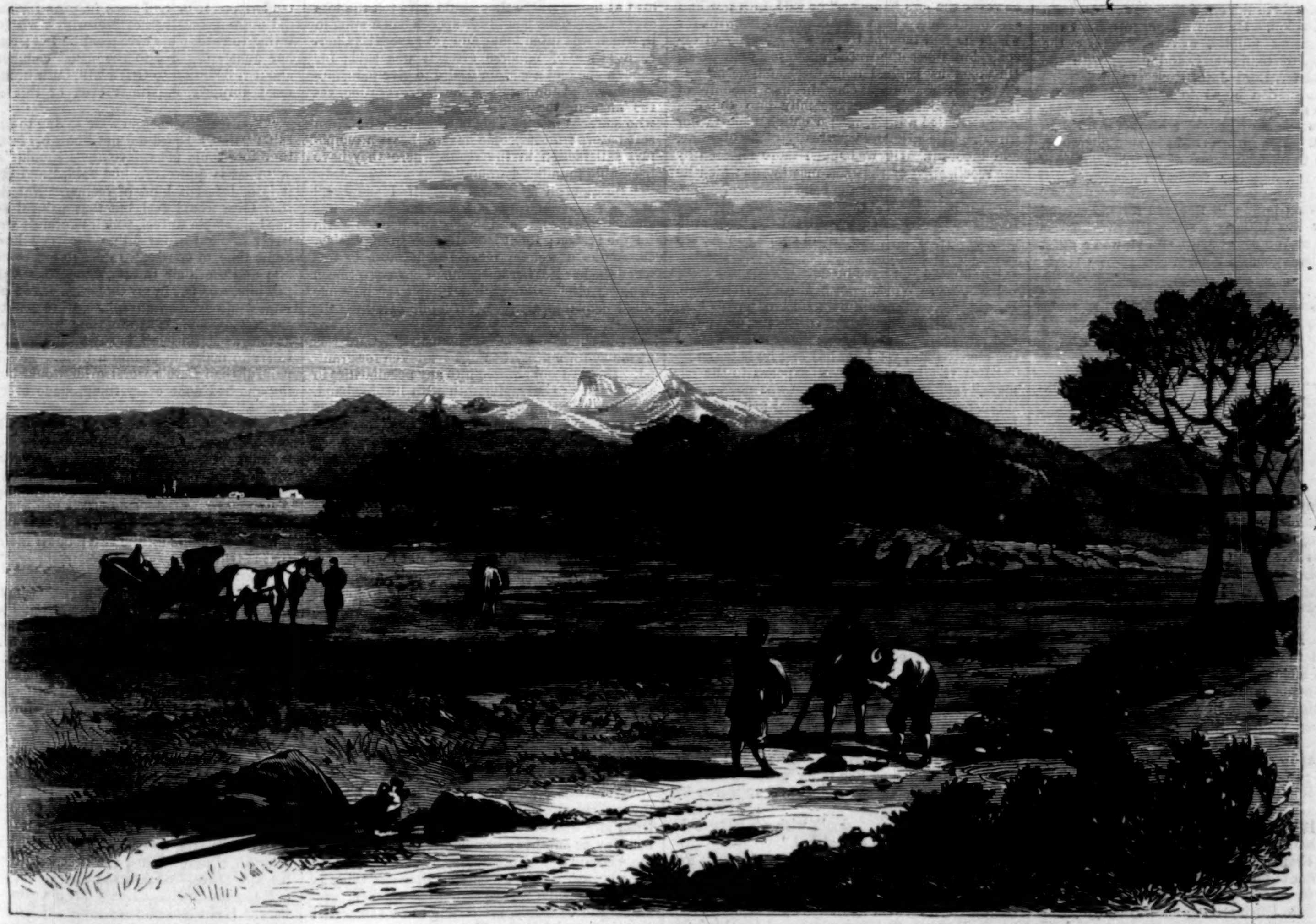
## FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

No man in America has had a more remarkable career than the new Marshal of the District of Columbia, whose portrait is given on this page. He was born at Tuckahoe, Talbot County, Maryland, about the year 1817. Reared as a slave, he taught himself secretly to read and write while employed in a ship-yard in Baltimore. While very young he formed a resolution to escape from slavery, but it was not until 1838 that he found the opportunity to run away. In September of that year he fled, made his way to New York, and thence to New Bedford, where he married, and supported himself for three years by working on the wharves and in various shops. He was known to be intelligent and trustworthy; but his genius as an orator was first displayed at an antislavery convention held at Nantucket in 1841, where he made a speech so eloquent and stirring that he was offered the agency of the Massachusetts Anti-slavery Society. For nearly four years thereafter Mr. Douglass lectured constantly in Massachusetts and other New England States, rousing public sentiment against slavery, and gaining great distinction as an orator.

In 1845 Mr. Douglass published an autobiography, and in the same year made a visit to England, and lectured to enthusiastic audiences in every part of the United Kingdom. His freedom was purchased by his English friends, in order to insure him against legal annoyance in his labors. After remaining two years abroad, Mr. Douglass returned to this country, and established at Rochester, New York, a weekly journal, under the title of *The North Star*, afterward changed to *Frederick Douglass's Paper*. During the height of the excitement produced by John Brown's celebrated raid, Governor Wise, of Virginia, endeavored to have Mr. Douglass arrested for supposed complicity in that movement, and he deemed it prudent to go abroad again. After an absence of a few months, Mr. Douglass returned to Rochester, and continued the publication of his paper.

When the civil war broke out in 1861, Mr. Douglass strongly advocated the use of colored troops and the emancipation of the slaves in the South. When permission was given, in 1863, to employ such troops, he assisted in the work of enlisting colored men, and was especially active in organizing the Fifty-fourth and Fifty-fifth Massachusetts regiments. Slavery having been abolished, Mr. Douglass discontinued the publication of his paper, and applied himself to lecturing, in which he was remarkably successful. His powers of oratory are unexcelled, and no man possesses greater influence over an audience. In 1870 he removed to Washington, D. C., and became the editor of the *New National Era*. The following year he was appointed secretary to the Santo Domingo Commission; and on his return the President appointed him one of the Territorial Council of the District of Columbia. In 1872 he was elected Presidential elector at large for the State of New York, and was appointed to carry the electoral vote of the State to Washington.

Soon after the inauguration of President Hayes, Mr. Douglass was nominated to the important and responsible position of United States Marshal for the District of Columbia, and was confirmed



THE PLAIN OF MARATHON.—[See Page 307.]

by the Senate with very little opposition. He has resided for several years in Washington, where his high personal character and great abilities have won universal recognition and esteem.

## THE REV. JOSIAH HENSON.

On the same page with the portrait of Frederick Douglass, we give that of the Rev. Josiah Henson, the original of "Uncle Tom" of Mrs. Stowe's celebrated novel. He has reached the venerable age of eighty-seven. He was the son of slave parents, and was born in Charles County, Maryland, June 15, 1789. When he was a mere infant he lost his father by forcible separation. The slave-husband on one occasion beat a brutal overseer for an attempted outrage on the slave-wife, and for this "offense" received a hundred lashes, had one of his ears cut off, and was sold south. The wife and children never saw him again, and never received any tidings of his fate.

Some years afterward, Josiah's elder brothers and sisters were sold away, but he, being a very small boy, remained with his mother on the plantation of Mr. Isaac Riley, in Montgomery County, till he grew up to manhood. His mother, a sincere Christian woman, instilled religious principles into the boy's mind, and he grew up in the love of truth and the fear of God. His master was wild and dissipated, and Josiah, being bright and trustworthy, and at the same time high-spirited and athletic, was selected by him as his body-servant. In this service he often protected his master from harm in tavern brawls and affrays. At length Riley became bankrupt, and fearing that his negroes would be sold for his debts, he persuaded Josiah to lead them to Kentucky, to be kept by his brother, Amos Riley, on Big Blackford's Creek. Josiah safely conducted the whole party, consisting of eighteen persons besides his own wife and two children, a distance of nearly a thousand miles. He remained three or four years with Amos Riley, cultivated his religious faith, and, though still untaught to read, became a regular preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

In 1830 he made his escape from slavery with his wife and four children, and after innumerable hardships and perils, found a place of refuge in Canada. He settled in a town now called Camden, in Upper Canada. His children were sent to school, and he himself was taught by his eldest son to read and write. He took an active part in the "underground railroad," and assisted in the escape of many slaves. In this noble service of liberty and humanity Josiah Henson more than once risked his life by venturing into the State of Kentucky for the rescue of his less fortunate brethren. At the same time he was engaged in founding an industrial settlement, with missions and schools, landed estate, buildings, and saw-mills for the colonial timber trade. He travelled repeatedly, on business, through all the British American Provinces and the New England States.

At the London Universal Exhibition of 1851 there was a show of Canadian black-walnut from the saw-mills of Dawn, as Camden was then called, in his charge. He arrived there with letters of introduction to statesmen from the Sumners and Lawrences of Massachusetts, from Sir Allan M'Nab and other eminent men of Canada, and with credentials to the chief Non-conformist ministers in London. He was invited to occupy the best Dissenting pulpits, was received by the Archbishop of Canterbury, and dined with the Prime Minister, Lord John Russell. Upon his return to America he wrote and published the story of his own life, that its sale might provide for the purchase of his elder brother's freedom in Georgia. Mrs. Stowe read the autobiography, and made the acquaintance of its writer, shortly before composing her famous romance, *Uncle Tom's Cabin.*

Mr. Henson is now in England for the second time. By her Majesty's special desire he was presented at Windsor Castle, and he was a guest at many distinguished houses.

(Continued from No. 1058, page 267.)

# CARITA.

### By MRS. OLIPHANT,

Author of "The Chronicles of Carlingford," "Innocent," "Squire Arden," "The Perpetual Curate," "Ombra," etc., etc.

## CHAPTER XXXII.

### CONDOLENCE.

Next day Mr. Beresford paid Mrs. Meredith a visit of condolence. It was natural and necessary, considering their friendship; but the manner in which that friendship had been interrupted, and the occasion upon which it was resumed, were both embarrassing. It had been a short note from Maxwell which had communicated the news, and in this it had been taken for granted that he would stay now. Old Mr. Seton had himself communicated the information to Maxwell, and his letter was inclosed. "I hear your friend Beresford had made up his mind to go away, out of consideration for Mrs. Meredith," he had written, "which was very gentlemanly on his part, and showed fine feeling. I think it right accordingly to let you know at once of the great change which has taken place in her position. I have received the news this morning of her husband my poor friend John Meredith's death at Calcutta, on the 3d inst. It was sudden, but not quite unexpected, as he had been suffering from fever. This, of course, changes Mrs. Meredith's situation altogether. She is now a widow, and, of course, responsible to no one. I would not for the world be answerable for depriving her of the sympathy of a kind friend, *which may, in the long-run, be so important for her*, at a period of trouble. So I trust you will communicate the news to your friend with the least possible delay. I have not seen Mrs. Meredith; but as they have been long separated, I do not doubt that she bears the loss with Christian composure," said the sharp-witted old man. "I send you old Seton's letter," Mr. Maxwell added, on his own account. "It does not require any comment of mine, and of course you will act as you think proper; but my own opinion is that he is an old busybody, making suggestions of patent absurdity." Mr. Beresford was much nettled by this note. Whatever Seton's suggestion might be, it was for him to judge of it, not Maxwell, who thrust himself so calmly into other people's business. Seton's letter might not have pleased him by itself, but Maxwell's gloss was unpardonable. He tore it up and threw it into his waste basket with unnecessary energy. But for that perhaps he might have felt more abashed by the embarrassing character of the reunion, but being thus schooled, he rebelled. He went to the house next door in the afternoon, toward the darkening. The spring sunshine had died away, and the evening was cold as winter almost. There had been no reception that day; visitor after visitor had been sent away with the news of the "bereavement." The same word has to be used whether the loss is one which crushes all delight out of life, or one which solemnly disturbs the current for a moment, to leave it only brighter than before. All the servants at Mrs. Meredith's were preternaturally solemn. The aspect of the house could not have been more funereal had half the population succumbed. Already, by some wonderful effort of millinery, the maids as well as their mistress had got their black gowns.

Mrs. Meredith herself sat in the drawing-room, crape from head to foot, in all the crispness of a fresh widow's cap. Never was black so black, or white so white. She had an innocent satisfaction in heaping up this kind of agony. Already a design drawn by Oswald was in the hands of the goldsmith for a locket to hold her husband's hair. She would not bate a jot of any thing that the most bereaved mourner could do to show her "respect." Soon the tears were ready, and they were sincere tears. A pang of compunction, a pang of regret, of remorseless pity and tenderness, melted her heart, and there was a certain pleasure of melancholy in all this which made it spontaneous. It was the very luxury of sentiment to be able to feel your heart untouched underneath, and yet to be so deeply, unfeignedly sorry, to be so true a mourner at so little real cost. Mrs. Meredith held out her hand to her visitor as he came in—he was the only one whom she had received.

"This is kind," she said—"very kind. As you were always such a good friend to us, I could not say no to you."

"I was very sorry," he said, as indeed what else was there to say?

"Oh yes, I knew you would feel for us. It was so sudden; quite well when the last mail came in, and this one to bring such news! You scarcely knew him; and oh, I feel it so much now, that none of my friends, that not even the boys knew him as they ought to have known him! It seems as if it must have been my fault."

"*That* it could never have been. You must not reproach yourself, though one always does, however the loss happens," he said, in a low and sorrowful tone. He was thinking of his wife, for whom he had mourned with the intensity of despair, but the same words answered both cases. He stood as he had done the last time he was there, not looking at her in her panoply of mourning, but looking dreamily into the fire. And she cried a little, with a childish sob in her throat. The grief was perfectly real, child-like, and innocent. He was much more affected by the recollection of that last meeting at which he had taken leave of her than she was—he remembered it better. The new incident even kept her from seeing any thing more than the most ordidary every-day fact, one friend coming to see another on his return.

"I suppose you have no details?"

"Not one. We can not hear till the next mail. It will be some comfort to have particulars. Poor John! he was always so strong, one never had any fear. I was the one that could not stand the climate, and yet I am left and he is taken!"

"But you have not been exposed to the climate," said Mr. Beresford. She was not wise in these expressions of her personal grief, though her friends always thought her so wise in her sympathy. She resumed softly:

"I have no fears about the boys to imbitter my grief. I know they will be well cared for. He was so good a father, though he had them so little with him. Oh, why did you not tell me to send him one of the boys?"

Mr. Beresford would have felt himself the cruelest of malignants had he ventured to make such a suggestion in former days, but he did not say this now. "You did what you thought was best for them," he said.

"Ah, yes," she said, eagerly, "for them; there was their education to be thought of. That was what I considered; but I do not think—do you think," she added, with an unconscious clasping of her hands and entreating look, "that, since the great occasion—for it is one—Edward need go to India now?"

The form of the speech was that of an assertion—the tone that of a question. She might follow her own inclinations like other people; but she liked to have them sanctioned and approved by her friends.

"Surely not, if you don't wish it. There is only your wish to be considered."

"It is not myself I am thinking of. It is for him," she said, faltering. Of all things that could happen to her, she was least willing to allow that her own will or wish had any share in her decisions. It was a weakness which perhaps the more enlightened of her friends were already aware of. As for Mr. Beresford, he was more critical of her than ever he had been before, although more entirely sympathetic, more ready to throw himself into her service. She looked at him so anxiously. She wanted his opinion and the support of his concurrence. There was nothing for him to do, to be of use as he proposed, but to agree with her, to support what she had thought of; that was friendship indeed.

On the next day Miss Cherry paid a similar visit of condolence, but she was not so tenderly sympathetic as, under other circumstances, she would naturally have been. She looked at the new-made widow with a critical eye. A short time before, no one had been more anxious than Miss Cherry that Mrs. Meredith should suffer no harm, should lose no tittle of the respect due to her. She had with her own soft hand struck a blow, the severity of which astonished herself, at her favorite and only brother on Mrs. Meredith's account; but the sudden revolution in their neighbor's affairs, instead of touching her heart, closed it. The position was changed, and a hundred tremors and terrors took at once possession of her gentle bosom. Who could doubt what James would wish now—what James would do? and who could doubt that the woman who had permitted him so intimate a friendship would respond to these wishes? This idea leaped at once into the minds of all the lookers-on. Old Seton sent the news with a chuckle of grim cynicism yet kindness. Maxwell communicated it with a grudge, and Miss Cherry received it with an instant conviction yet defiance. They had no doubt of what would, nay, must ensue, and jumped at the conclusion with unanimous agreement, and it would be quite true to say that Mr. Meredith's death brought quite as great a pang to Miss Cherry, who had never seen him, as it did to his wife, though in a different way. If the first marriage, the natural youthful beginning of serious life, brings often with it a train of attendant embarrassments, almost miseries, what is a second marriage to do? Good Miss Cherry's maidenly mind was shocked by the idea that her brother, so long held up somewhat proudly by the family as an example of conjugal fidelity and true sorrow, had allowed feelings less exalted to get possession of him. And what would Cara do? how would her imagination, delicate being, too finely touched for common issues, conform to the vulgar idea of a step-mother? Miss Cherry grew hot and angry as she thought of it. And a man who had such a child, and grown-up daughter, sweetest and only *remplaçante* of the mother dead, what did he want with a new companion, a new love? Faugh! to use such a word disgusted her; and that James—*James*, the most heart-broken and inconsolable of mourners, should come to that! With all this in her mind, it may be supposed that Miss Cherry's feelings when she went to see Mrs. Meredith and found her in all her crape, crying softly by the fire, were not so sweet as they ought to have been. She said the usual things in the way of consolation—how, as it was to be, perhaps it was best that they had heard of it all at once, and had not been kept in anxiety, and how she supposed such afflictions were necessary for us, though it was very sad that the dear boys had known so little of their father; but, on the other hand, that must soften it to them all, for of course it was not as if he died at home, where they would have felt the loss every day. This last bitter speech had a sting in it, which was intentional, and yet gave Miss Cherry a sense of remorse after it was said; for though she had a certain desire to give pain, momentary, and the result of much provocation, yet the moment the pain was given, it was herself who suffered most. This is what it is to have a soft nature; most people have at heart a temporary satisfaction in the result where they have been able to inflict a wound.

"Oh yes, my dear, she feels it, I suppose," Miss Cherry said, when she returned. "She was sitting over the fire, and the room much too warm for the season; for it is really like spring to-day. Of course a woman must feel it more or less when she has lost her husband. I have never been in these circumstances, but I don't see how one could help that, however little one cared for the man."

"Did she care little for the man?" Cara was at the age when most things are taken for granted. She had not entered into any peculiarities in the position of Mrs. Meredith with her husband. She was like Hamlet, feeling more and more, as she realized her own position, the quagmires and unsafe footing round her. Was this another? There was a sinking sensation in Cara's youthful mind, and a doubt and faltering wherever she thought to place her foot.

"My dear child," said Miss Cherry, "when a woman spends years after years away from her husband, never making any effort to join him, quite satisfied with a letter now and then, receiving her own friends, making a circle, going into society—while the poor man is toiling to keep it up, thousands and thousands of miles away"—here Miss Cherry paused, a little frightened by the blackness of the picture which she had herself drawn. "I hope I am not doing any one injustice," she faltered. "Oh, my dear, you may be sure I don't mean that! And I believe poor Mrs. Meredith could not stand the climate, and, of course, there was the boys' education to think of—children always must come home. Indeed, how any one can settle in India knowing that their children must be sent away—"

"Aunt Cherry, no one is to be trusted," said the girl, tears coming to her eyes; "there is no truth any where. We are all making a pretense one way or another; pretending to care for people who are living, pretending to mourn for people who are dead; pretending that one thing is our object, while we are trying for another; pretending to be merry, pretending to be sad. Ah! it makes my heart sick!"

"Cara, Cara! What do you know about such things? They say it is so in the world; but you and I have very little to do with the world, dear. You must not think—indeed, indeed, you must not think that it is so with us."

"I don't know any thing of the world," said Cara. "I only know what is round me. If Mrs. Meredith is false, and other people—"

"My dear," said Miss Cherry, trembling a little, "it is always dangerous to apply abstract principles so. When I say that Mrs. Meredith was a long time away from her husband, I do not say that she is *false*. Oh, Cara, no! that would be terrible. If I say any thing, all I mean is that she could not be so grieved, not so *dreadfully* grieved, as a woman would be whose husband had been always with her. Think of the boys, for instance; they did not know him really. They may be very sorry; but how different would it be if it was a father like your father! And other people—what do you mean by other people?"

"Nothing," said Cara, turning away, for she could not reply to Miss Cherry's argument. Would she indeed, in her own person, grieve for her father more than the Merediths did for theirs? Hers was another mystery, unpenetrated by Miss Cherry, incomprehensible to herself. Nobody knew the gulf that lay between her and him, and she could not tell herself what it meant. How kind he had been to her, though she repaid him in this way! But did he love—really love—his child any more than she loved him? Did any body love any other, or only pretend and go through the semblance of loving? She did not doubt her aunts, it is true; but then her certainty in respect to them took, to some degree, the form of indifference. Taken for granted, not inquired into, that love itself might have failed, perhaps; but Cara never thought of that as possible. It was like the sunny house it dwelt on, always open, due not to any thing in her face, but to the mere fact that she was Cara. They would have loved any other kind of girl, she said to herself, under the same name just as well. Poor child! she was like Hamlet, though unaware of that sublimity. Friends, lovers, relations, all had failed her. Every soul thought of himself—no one truly or unfeignedly of others. Her head swam, her heart sunk, the firm ground gave way under her feet wherever she turned. It might not cost the others much, but it would cost her a great deal—even herself. She did not care any more than they; not her father, not Oswald, whom she was supposed to care for; and if any one else, then they did not care for her, Cara said to herself, and fled from her thoughts with a beating heart.

That evening there was interchange of visits, something in the old fashion. Edward thought he might come in, in the evening, when the public about would not be scandalized by the idea that he was able to visit his friends so soon after his father's death; and Mr. Beresford said to himself that surely he might go for a little to comfort his neighbor who was in trouble, and who had not herself been out-of-doors for these two long days. The young man and the older man crossed each other, but without meeting; and both of the visits were very pleasant. Miss Cherry was as kind to Edward as she had been cold to his mother. She got up to meet him, and took his two hands in hers. She called him, inarticulately, her dear boy, and asked after his health tenderly, as if he had been ill. As for Cara, she did nothing but look at him with a wistful look, trying to read in his eyes what he felt; and when her aunt entered into the usual commonplaces about resignation to God's will, Cara broke in almost abruptly, impatient even of this amiable fiction.

"You forget what you were saying to-day," she said; "that Edward did not know his father, and therefore could not grieve as—I should."

"That is quite true," he said, "and therefore it is a different kind of feeling. Not the grief that Cara would feel, but that painful sense of not being able to feel, which is almost worse. I never thought of my father—scarcely knew him. Some time, of course, we were to meet—that was all; and gratitude to him, or any attempt to repay him, was not in my thoughts. And now it is impossible ever, in any place, were one to go to the world's end, or at any time, were one to live as long as Methuselah, to say a kind word to him, to try to make up to him a little. This is more painful than Cara's worst grief would be, knowing she had done every thing, made every thing bright."

"Oh, no, no!" she said, putting up her hands.

"Ah, yes, yes!" he said, looking at her with melting eyes, softened and enlarged by the moisture in them, and smiling upon her. Cara, in her confusion, could not meet the look and the smile.

"Oh, Edward," she said, "it is you who are the best of us all! I am not good, as you think me. I am a sham, like all the rest; but if there is one that is true—"

"Cara is foolish," said Miss Cherry. "I don't know what is come to her, Edward. She talks as if nobody was to be relied upon; but I suppose she is at the age of fools, when girls take things into their heads. I remember when I was your age, my darling, I had a great many fancies too. And I am afraid I have some still, though I ought to know better. I suppose you will take your mother away somewhere, Edward, for a little change?"

"I have not heard any thing about it, Miss Cherry; but there will be one change, most likely, very important to me, if I settle to do it. I need not go out to India now—unless I please."

"Oh, Edward, I am so glad; for, of course, you would not wish it—you did not wish it?"

"No," he said, slowly. "I did not wish it; but, after all, if that seemed the best way to be good for something—to make some use of one's life—"

He spoke to Miss Cherry, but his eyes were on Cara. If she had said any thing; if she had even lifted her eyes; if she had made any sign to show that even as her brother—her husband's brother—he could be of use to her. But Cara made no reply either by word or look. She put her hand nervously upon the book which lay on the table—the book he had been reading.

"Oh, Cara, you must not think of that," said Miss Cherry. "We can't be so selfish as to ask Edward to read to-night."

"Yes; let me read," he said. "Why should not I? I am glad to do any thing after these two days. It seems unkind to *him* not to make some break in life—I don't know why; and there is nothing within reach to do. Let me read."

Then Cara looked at him, with eyes like his own, suffused; her heart was melting, her mind satisfied. But this is the one who does not care for me, she was saying to herself.

Next door there was less conversation between the elder people. Mr. Beresford tried, indeed, to take upon him the part of consoler—to talk to her and lessen her burden; but that change of all their relations did not answer. He fell silent after a while, and she dried her eyes and began to talk to him. The maid who brought up tea announced that missis had picked up wonderful; while the other servants in the kitchen looked at each other, and shook their heads.

"Anyhow, *that's* better than the other way," the cook said, oracularly, "and we knows what we has before us—if the young gentlemen don't find nothing to say."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## THE PLAIN OF MARATHON.

The battle of Marathon was fought on September 28, 490 B.C. The Greeks lost only 192 men, who were buried on the field, and a mound was raised over them, which is shown in our sketch on page 305. This is the only thing remaining connected with the battle, except the landscape. The bay of Marathon, with its deep blue water, where the Persians landed; the village of Marathon, which gave the name to the plain; and the village of Vrani, where the Temple of Hercules stood, and where there is now a small convent—are still to be viewed. Here is the gorge down which the Platæans came, and the position which was occupied by the Greeks. All these places of immortal renown are pointed out to visitors. The plain is very level, and is cultivated. The mound does not seem to have been opened; a mud house or look-out station appears to have been made on the top, which makes the summit irregular. The mound is about fifty or sixty feet in diameter, and about twenty-five feet high. The snowy peaks in the distance are in the island of Eubœa, and the view here given of the mound is taken with the back to the Greek position in the famous battle.

## SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

One of the most eminent physicists of the last century, although known to very few outside of scientific circles, was Professor Lomonosoff, to whom is due the inception of the University of Moscow, in 1755. He was a man of great versatility of talent, and made valuable contributions to astronomy, physics, and physical geography, and it is claimed that (in an article on the arctic seas) he fairly developed the idea of heat being but a mode of motion. A fitting, although modest tribute to this great man has recently been paid by the university which owes its origin to him. In the square of the university, on the 24th of January last, its anniversary day, was unveiled a monument to its founder, erected at an expense of a little more than $1000, contributed by professors and students of the university. This consists of a lofty but very plain pyramidal pedestal, bearing a small bust of Lomonosoff on its apex, and is inscribed to "Lomonosoff—the Moscow University: Year 1877." A treatise on the life of Lomonosoff, and the share he contributed to the development of science in Russia, was given by Professor Solovieff, the incumbent of the chair of history in the university.

It may be remembered by some that an appropriation of $250,000 for the erection of a building for the National Museum of the United States was defeated in the late Congress; but it is just to add that this was after the passage of the bill in the Senate.

The liberal patronage of the British government toward its national museum is in striking contrast with the above. According to a recent report on the new building for the natural history collections of the British Museum, there were expended, up to September last, £206,472 (about $1,000,000). This is still far from complete, and the sum of £36,650 (over $180,000) has been appropriated for the continuation of the building during the present year. It is proposed to allot for the financial year 1877–78 a further sum of £70,000 (about $350,000).

According to the estimates, the building will have cost not less than £395,000, or about $2,000,000—nearly eight times the amount asked for on account of the national museum of the United States.

The sums appropriated by the British government for the acquisition of specimens for the British Museum contrast still more strikingly with the small provision made by our Congress for a like purpose, £3200 (about $16,000) having been granted by Great Britain during the current year. Of this, £1200 are devoted to zoology, £400 to botany, £800 to paleontology, and £800 to mineralogy. These amounts are entirely independent of the salaries and other expenses connected with the collections and the care of the museum.

The report of the Superintendent of the United States Naval Observatory for 1876, recently made to the Secretary of the Navy, informs us that the observations with the 26-inch refractor have been made as continuously as the state of the atmosphere would permit, and that the satellites of Neptune, Uranus, and Saturn, together with some of the more interesting double-stars, have been carefully observed, and the results duly published. The transit circle has been employed in the observation of the sun, moon, and planets, as also of a large list of miscellaneous stars, whose places were desired for the formation of a catalogue for the use of Lieutenant G. M. Wheeler, United States Engineers, and Lieutenant-Commander F. M. Green.

Professor Yarnall has been using the mural circle and transit instrument in observing such stars as had not been sufficiently considered in the catalogues published from 1845 to 1871. These are being made ready for a new edition of that catalogue, which is in preparation.

The investigation of the motions of the moon have been prosecuted by Professor Newcomb with the assistance of three computers, and it is hoped that the discussion of all the recorded observations of eclipses and occultations, from the earliest historical times until 1750, will be ready for publication by the end of 1877.

The reduction of the transit of Venus observations has progressed as rapidly as the limited appropriations available would allow, the most laborious part of the work, next to the determination of longitudes, being the measurement of the photographic negatives. Owing to bad weather, more than half the photographs of the transit of Venus are so faint that it is not possible to see them through an ordinary microscope. A new form of micrometer microscope has been constructed, however, which renders it possible to measure these pictures with a good degree of accuracy.

Our readers will remember the announcement made by us some time ago of the shipment of a consignment of white-fish eggs, furnished by the United States Fish Commission, to Wellington, New Zealand. We are happy to state that, as the result of this action, a report has been received of the safe arrival of these eggs at Wellington in good condition. Owing to a new arrangement of the postal service at Auckland, requiring the transshipment of the eggs to a local steamer, a considerable delay was caused in their arrival at the hatching station, in consequence of which a portion failed to be successfully hatched. The secretary of the Acclimatization Society reports, however, that, notwithstanding these untoward circumstances, the young fish, at the end of five days from the time of hatching, were three-quarters of an inch long, very transparent, with bright yellow eyes, and very lively, apparently doing well. As another similar consignment was made by a later steamer, it is to be hoped that the result may be entirely successful.

Botanists will be interested to learn of the discovery of a new species of prunus, *P. alleghaniensis*, so far found only in the Alleghany Mountains, in Central Pennsylvania.

According to the *Botanical Gazette*, the common mullein, *Verbascum thapsus*, has, until quite recently, been unknown on the Pacific coast. It has lately been detected, however, in the northern part of California, where it is developing very rapidly.

For some time past societies have been established in England for the conservation of national monuments and historical as well as prehistoric remains. A like desire to preserve such evidences of the ancient state of their country has impelled certain Russian gentlemen to form a society for the preservation of ancient and prehistoric grave mounds, which are very numerous in that country, where they are known as "koorgans."

This private organization has resulted from the neglect or refusal of the Russian government to enact a law by which the koorgans should be protected as the property of the state. The new society will enter into negotiation with owners of land, and endeavor to obtain from them grants of property on the koorgans, and then undertake systematic explorations of the mounds.

Geographical students will be glad to learn that an index to Petermann's *Mittheilungen aus Justus Perthes's Geographischer Anstalt über Wichtige neue Erforschungen auf dem Gesammtgebiete der Geographie* has been published for the period between and including the years 1865 to 1874. The value of this is greatly increased by the publication therewith of index maps, which show, at a single glance, those parts of the world of which maps have been published in the *Mittheilungen* during the period in question, with references to the places where they have appeared. There is not only a general index map, but also maps of the several continents and of the arctic and antarctic regions. The size and also the character of the map, whether outline, topographical, physical, or geological, are at once indicated to the eye by differently colored lines. As this is the great repertory of geographical information, the index will be an important time-saver to students.

It is announced in the English papers that the forth-coming Hunterian lectures, to be delivered at the Royal College of Surgeons, in London, by Professor W. H. Flower, will be on "The Comparative Anatomy of Man." The prospectus promises a discussion of the variations in the external osteological and dental characteristics of the human frame, as well as a discussion of the peculiarities of the brain and the methods of estimating the capacity of the skull, and on craniometry generally. The lectures were begun on the 9th of March, and will be nine in number, to be delivered on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at four o'clock. It is to be hoped that these lectures will be published in book form, as the skill and learning of the author will impart to them peculiar value.

As is generally known, cretinism is a very frequent occurrence in the mountainous countries of Europe. According to a recent Austrian census, it appears that the percentage ranges from a small figure up to as high as 40 in the different districts of the Alpine parts of the empire. The proportion to every ten thousand inhabitants is, in the Salzburg district, 40; in Upper Austria, 18.3; in Styria, 17; in Silesia, 10; in Tyrol, 7.6, etc. It is to be lamented that no special institution has been provided for the treatment of the unfortunate subjects of this disease.

The report of the Light-house Board for the year 1876 is a document of much interest, showing the present condition of this important branch of the national administration. A series of maps accompanying it gives the boundaries of the fifteen districts into which the service is divided, and the character of the lights situated therein. Reference is made to the approaching completion of a light-ship of special construction, intended to receive on board a steam fog-signal of the best quality.

Some time ago the Board commenced the collection of a series of small libraries for the use of the remote light-house districts, as a means of amusement and education of the keepers during the long periods when they were completely isolated either on the light-ships or at inaccessible shore stations. Of such libraries fifty have been collected of about forty volumes each, very few of these being duplicated in the different sets, and it is proposed to exchange them in rotation, so that ultimately all the books will be at the command of each station. These libraries have been made up partly by private contributions, and partly from a small appropriation available to the Board, and the public is earnestly invited to contribute by sending any works that can be spared either to the Light-house Board in Washington or to any of the light-house inspectors or engineers.

The beautiful colors exhibited by glass which has been buried for many years, and especially attractive in the glass objects collected by General Di Cesnola in Cyprus, now in the Metropolitan Museum, New York, have induced experiments to see whether this same effect can not be brought about in a much shorter time. Messrs. Frenny and Clernandt inform us that ordinary glass can be made to exhibit iridescent colors in six or seven hours by being subjected during that time to the action of water containing fifteen per cent. of hydrochloric acid, and to a pressure of two or three atmospheres, with a temperature of about 120° C. The effect varies with different glass, the best kinds for habitual use being those that undergo the alteration the least easily. The same authors show that bottle glass, which "iridates" in the course of time, has an injurious effect upon wine contained in it; and it is suggested that this quality of glass be tested by experiments before using it for the purpose referred to.

## HOME AND FOREIGN GOSSIP.

In a few weeks the new exhibition, known as the International, or Permanent Exhibition, will open in Philadelphia. The Main Building, so well remembered by all Centennial visitors, has been greatly changed in its interior arrangements, although many familiar features remain. The broad central avenue extending from east to west, adorned by elegant structures, either relics of the Centennial or new designs, indicates that an imposing display is intended. The light, graceful wood-work that surrounded the Norwegian Department has been extended to give the utmost effect; the Egyptian inclosure, the Spanish, the Brazilian, and others, have been distributed in various places. In the central part of the building is a large music auditorium. The Machinery and Art departments occupy prominent places; and there is a handsome court for the display of minerals and specimens of natural curiosities. The Educational Department is regarded as of special importance, and will include model school-rooms, graded and ungraded; school work from different countries, States, and cities; school apparatus, classified according to subjects illustrated; school books, charts, maps, etc., arranged in subjects; collections illustrating natural history; models, plans, and photographs of school buildings; work by students of scientific, technical, normal, and commercial schools; school laws, reports, journals, blanks, and forms; and periodical literature, including newspapers and magazines. Applications for space in the Exhibition Building have been so numerous that many must be refused; consequently a careful selection will be made. It is expected that the grounds will be so beautified as to render them a most attractive resort.

The musical telegraph, or telephone, of Mr. Elisha Gray, of Chicago, recently contributed its performance in a concert at Steinway Hall, in this city, and various melodies played in Philadelphia were heard by the audience. The "musical telephone" of Professor Gray and the "speaking telephone" of Professor A. Graham Bell are somewhat confused in the public mind. Without entering into the details of differences in operation, the *results* of the differences, as we understand, are that the Gray telephone transmits the pitch and intensity, but not the quality, of musical sound, while in the Bell telephone the vibrations of the sound waves can be exactly reproduced at the opposite end of the line. But each system has its special defects, which the inventors are striving to lessen or overcome; and the time may come when the advantages of the two telephones may be combined.

A singular accident recently occurred on the Richmond and Danville Railroad in Virginia. As a heavy freight-train was approaching a bridge over Difficult Creek, an infuriated bull jumped upon the track, and, in spite of all efforts to frighten him, he stood firmly awaiting the approach of the train. The contact of the cow-catcher with the animal served only to throw the engine off the track, and that and six freight-cars were precipitated into the abyss below. In a moment after the crash the boiler exploded, and bridge and cars caught fire. Several employés were injured, and the engineer is not expected to live.

Cousins and other relatives of President Hayes's family stand little chance of appointment to office. The President informs such applicants that the fact of relationship is an insuperable objection.

Postmaster-General Key is credited with an ingenious method of freeing himself from the importunities of owners of furnished houses in Washington, who are always on the alert to secure a good tenant. The landlord expatiates upon the advantages of his mansion, and upon its ample and luxurious furniture, and then Mr. Key genially observes, "Well, I should want the house pretty well furnished, as I have nine children," whereupon the house owner hastily departs.

A concert was recently given in Baltimore in aid of the fund for the Beethoven monument at Vienna. The programme consisted entirely of Beethoven's works. The amount realized for the monument fund was about $1200.

Often letters are dropped into the post-office or into street boxes with no address upon the envelope; sometimes only the name of the town is given, the State being omitted; or the street is mentioned, and the town and State omitted. Many letters are not stamped at all; some have internal revenue stamps upon them, or stamps cut from an envelope on which it is printed. Sometimes absent-minded men drop their bank-books into the letter-box, and carry their letters to the bank, and then discover their mistake; and the other day a citizen of Rochester deposited a five-dollar bill in the box, and went on, unconscious that he still held the letters he had intended to post. He recovered his money, through the faithfulness of the postmaster, but business men should not count on five-dollar bills being returned to them after they are regularly posted.

On record are the wills of many narrow-minded men who have bequeathed to their widows a certain sum of money for their use so long as they remained single, and to be forfeited if ever they took another mate. Now we are told of a different sort of man, who desired that his widow should not be deterred from a second marriage by any romantic remembrances of himself, and bequeathed to her the sum of ten thousand dollars extra as a wedding gift whenever she found a suitable partner. There are extremes in all things, but doubtless the wedding gift was claimed in due time.

The man or woman who has nothing to do is most miserable. It is hard to be overworked, but to have no employment is supreme wretchedness. Do something. Work will relieve sorrow, and help to drive away troubles.

In the art gallery of Bowdoin College there is a fine portrait of Vandyck, and also three originals by Rubens.

A new telegraph cable is to be laid between France and Algeria.

Famines are not rare in India. Within the past sixty-five years there have been six in that afflicted country; but the present one is, in some respects, the most disastrous one. Thousands must starve, although the British government is making energetic efforts to relieve the distress.

Paper of an excellent quality is manufactured from a species of cactus which grows abundantly in some parts of California.

Apropos of tramps, the San Antonio *Herald* relates the following, which, whether strictly true or not, is very good:

"Yesterday a gentleman, residing in a neat, modest cottage in the suburbs, caught a tramp prowling about his back yard, evidently trying to steal something.

"'Why don't you come to the front-door if you want any thing?' indignantly roared the proprietor.

"'That's what I was looking for,' was the impudent reply.

"'Didn't you see it on the other side of the house?' retorted the gentleman.

"'How was I to know that was the front-door? No silver door-plate, no bell, no telephone, no statuary, no servant to take your hat and cane. Tell your boss there is a gentleman out here who is waiting for his breakfast.'

"When the gentleman got back with his shot-gun, the tramp was not there any more."

The first extra session of Congress ever held was the longest. It lasted from March 4, 1789, to the following 29th of September.

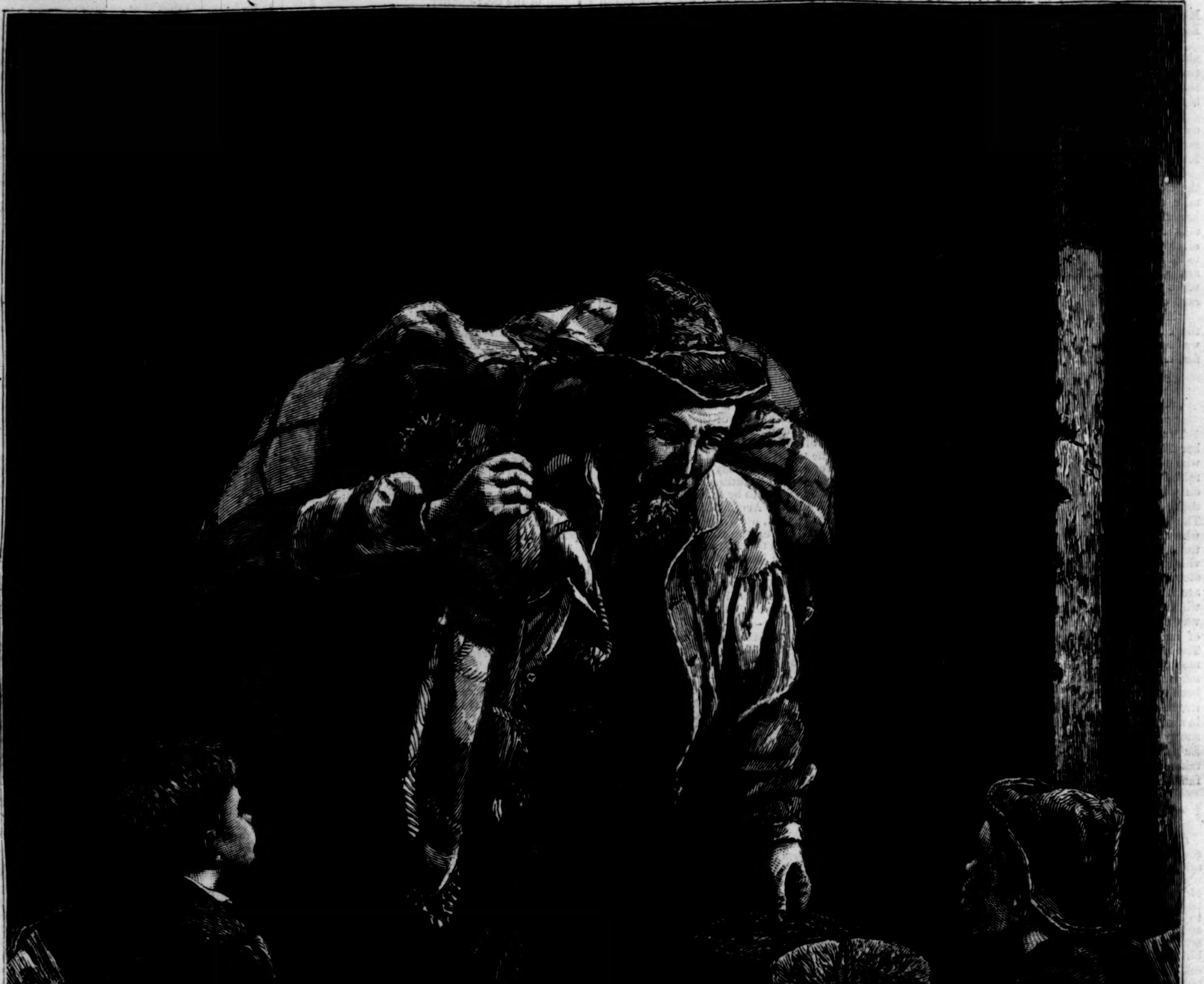
A remarkable instance of the preservation of a dead body is mentioned in the Richmond *Dispatch*. A Mr. Duesberry died in March, 1857, and the body was buried in a metallic coffin. Recently it was removed to another cemetery. The wooden box was decayed, and the coffin was found submerged in water. A thick coating of rust covered the case, and when the heavy metallic plate was removed from the upper part, and the body exposed through the glass, it was found to be in a state of perfect preservation. The clothing, also, was just as when the burial took place, and even the flowers around the dead man's face looked fresh.

South-wintering birds are slow in making their appearance at the North; and it is not at all strange that they linger in more genial climes. The English sparrows, however, multiply wonderfully, and send forth incessant twitterings on every mild day.

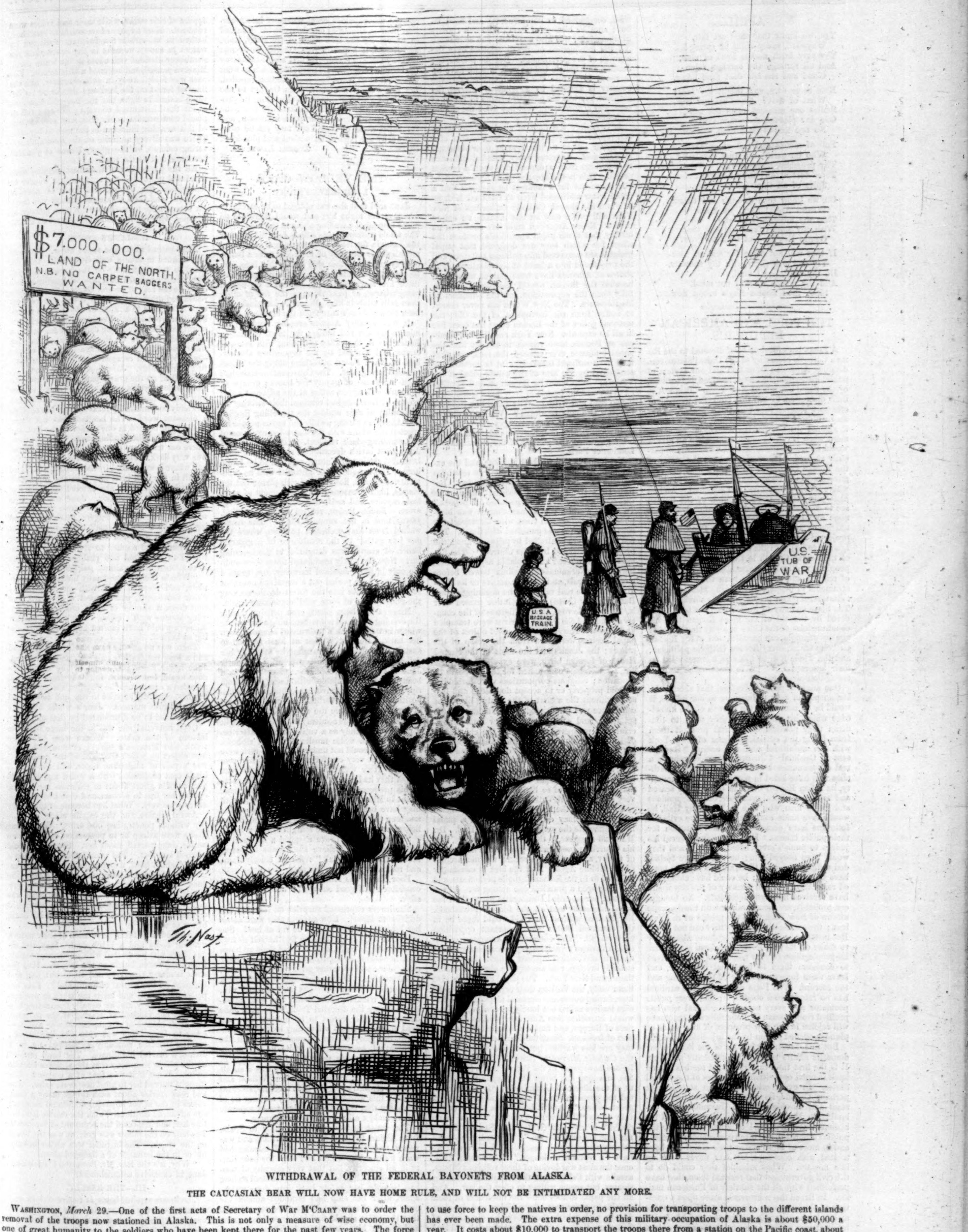
In France so great is the dread of military service that conscripts employ various devices to escape it. A story is told of a conscript who recently feigned paralysis of the right arm. After many attempts to expose the fraud had failed, it was proposed to amputate the arm, in the expectation that the man would confess that he was shamming, rather than lose it. All arrangements were made, and the knife was in the hand of the surgeon, but the conscript did not flinch, and some excuse was invented for not proceeding with the amputation. He was ordered to the hospital, to reach which a river must be crossed. It was planned that the conscript should be suddenly tossed into the water. When the unfortunate man found himself compelled to sink or swim, he kept himself afloat some time with the left arm; but finally, to save his life, struck out manfully with his right arm.

The greatest loss of life from fire in a public building during the present century was in a church at Santiago, Chili, December 8, 1862. It was in the evening, and the building was crowded by more than 3000 persons. The church was festooned with gauze drapery, and illuminated by thousands of lights. Suddenly a transparency on the altar caught fire, and the whole interior instantly became a mass of flames. The church had but one door that could be reached by the panic-stricken multitude, and that opened to the inside. It was horrible. In less than fifteen minutes about 2000 persons, mostly women and children, perished. The legislature of Chili, after this disaster, passed an act prohibiting illuminations of churches, and requiring a sufficient number of doors of egress in every public building to secure the speedy safety of an audience.

Among romances in real life may be mentioned a recent marriage in London. A young man of good birth and education, but without fortune, was out shooting, when a stray shot entered his eye, extinguishing the sight. He was taken to his lodgings in London, where he lay suffering for weeks. A wealthy and handsome widow, near whose estates the accident occurred, took her abode in the same house, that she might nurse him. Her care was extended through several weeks; but the other eye sympathized with that which had been put out, and the youth and scholar was left hopelessly and totally blind at the age of twenty-three. The pretty widow was thirty; but she proposed to him marriage. The result was seen in a fashionable church—a beautiful dame, attended by her two little children, leading a blind youth to the altar, there to endow him with all her extensive worldly goods.


T.W. WOOD, 1876
J.G. SMITHWICK SC

"SHINE, SIR?"—From the Painting by T. W. Wood.—[See Page 314.]


$7.000.000.
LAND OF THE NORTH.
N.B. NO CARPET BAGGERS WANTED.
U.S.A. BAGGAGE TRAIN.
U.S. TUB OF WAR.
Th. Nast.

WITHDRAWAL OF THE FEDERAL BAYONETS FROM ALASKA.

THE CAUCASIAN BEAR WILL NOW HAVE HOME RULE, AND WILL NOT BE INTIMIDATED ANY MORE.

Washington, *March* 29.—One of the first acts of Secretary of War M'Crary was to order the removal of the troops now stationed in Alaska. This is not only a measure of wise economy, but one of great humanity to the soldiers who have been kept there for the past few years. The force has consisted of two companies of infantry, and numbered from 80 to 150 men. Owing to the severity of the climate and other causes which will be understood by those familiar with the character of the people of Alaska, it has been found impracticable to keep the same troops in Sitka more than a year. They are of no practical use, as there is no duty to perform; and if it was necessary to use force to keep the natives in order, no provision for transporting troops to the different islands has ever been made. The extra expense of this military occupation of Alaska is about $50,000 a year. It costs about $10,000 to transport the troops there from a station on the Pacific coast, about $10,000 more to bring them back again at the end of the year, and from $20,000 to $30,000 a year for the transportation of subsistence and other stores. The Secretary of the Treasury will issue an order to the revenue marine officers stationed in Alaska to use their vessels and men to preserve order among the natives, if necessary.—*New York Tribune.*

## APRIL.

Yes, we know that thou art fair,
  Wayward, saucy child of spring!
Thy very birth makes fools of men,
And all through thy careless reign
  Cloud and shadow dost thou bring.

Blue thine eyes, and bright thy face!
  What of that? Thou art not true.
Smiles one moment, tears the next,
One day pleased, the other vext—
  No one knows *what* thou wilt do.

Full of moods and full of pranks,
  Who on earth can trust thy face?
Thy promises, however fair,
Thou dost at any time forswear,
  Spite of all thine artless grace.

Oh, we know thee through and through,
  Willful April! And we know
That thy mission is to woo
With thy smiles (and weeping too)
  Gentle May's sweet buds to grow.

If they will not come for smiles,
  Try and win them with thy showers.
Do thy duty, April kind,
And thy moods we will not mind,
  Since thou wooest May's bright flowers.

## THE POPE AND AMERICAN REPUBLICS.

A papal encyclical or brief directed to the Roman Catholic hierarchy of the United States, condemning American education and our system of public instruction, has been received, it is stated, by the papal officials of New York. It is left to their discretion to use this powerful weapon of offense whenever they may think proper. They may withhold it at their pleasure, or may launch it against the unsectarian schools at some moment when it can do most harm, when an attack would be least dangerous, and its success apparently assured. It has always been the policy of the Roman Church in its warfare with the civil governments to choose its own time, and to strike where its blow would be most effectual. And all history is full of these attempts of the Roman see to control the internal affairs of nations. But none would seem to have been more unwise or unfriendly than that which the Pope has just projected against the American common schools. Ignorance has been the source of the chief errors of the Roman Church in the United States. Its people, uncultivated, strange, united by the ties of religion and race, have been the unhappy instruments of depraved politicians and dangerous agitators, of public peculators and unbridled theft. The State and city of New York have been plundered by the aid of the great Roman Catholic constituencies of the cities in a way that no other age or example can parallel, and every Roman Catholic editor, every Roman Catholic politician, and the whole Roman Catholic hierarchy led on their ignorant followers to sustain the terrible corruption of the Ring.

One might suppose, therefore, that should the Italian pontiff seek to interfere in our affairs, it would be to encourage the growth of the knowledge which his people so plainly want, to condemn their political errors, and prohibit them from filling the official positions of New York with the unfaithful and the untrue. Had he sent to Cardinal M'Closkey a severe rebuke, a real excommunication, of all those Roman Catholics who have aided in plundering the community, its fallen Roman Catholic officials, its seared and hopeless political managers, the unscrupulous and guilty men who rule in Tammany Hall, he would have made some amends for the evils his followers have occasioned, some restitution for their public crimes. He might have ordered his judges to punish every noted offender, and they would have obeyed him; he might have forbidden compromise with theft, and his lawyers must have yielded to his will; he could have commanded restoration, and the treasury of the city would have received no slight accessions. No foreigners, probably, are more familiar with the domestic affairs of New York than the priests of the Vatican; the excuse of ignorance they can not plead. But instead of aiding our unfortunate community to shake off its plunderers, to reform and civilize its people, these foreign politicians seem resolved to condemn them to perpetual ignorance, and leave them forever the prey of the cunning and the corrupt. The Pope commands, the cardinal has no refuge from obedience; and every public peculator and every notorious criminal who has profited from Roman Catholic folly and ignorance will rejoice in the new prospect of long years of plunder opened to him by the injudicious pontiff.

But this direct interference of the Pope in our domestic affairs is in itself sufficiently startling. It is the first time that the papal see has placed itself in open opposition to the laws of the United States. In every other American state, except perhaps Canada, its interference has been constant and mischievous. In Guatemala and Colombia, in Mexico and Brazil, the Pope and his bishops have professed to annul laws, defy the public authorities, and often create civil disorders; and in most of these states their claim has been treated with contempt, but has never been an idle menace. What mischief they could do to the civil government that resisted them, they have performed with all the subtlety of European malice. In Brazil the controversy arose upon a question of Freemasonry. Pope Pius IX. entertains a singular hostility for all Masons, and his feeble intellect sees in this extensive association only a band of miscreants or impostors. A bishop of Brazil anathematized a religious association because it refused to expel all Masons from its membership. The government ordered him to rescind his interdict; the bishop alleged the superior authority of the Pope. He was arrested, tried, condemned to imprisonment and hard labor; another bishop (of Para), who was equally contumacious, was also convicted and sentenced. All the intelligence of Brazil rejoiced over the courage of the government. But the priests, the Jesuits, and female influence, it is said, have intervened to restore the ultramontane rule; the country is agitated by a religious quarrel, the emperor has left his unsettled realm to travel at ease, and a European priest has filled the empire with discord and doubt.

It is plainly the duty of all American states and republics to repel at once the attempts of a European power to interfere in their domestic politics, and to destroy every political influence that springs from a dependence upon a foreign priest. This is the impulse of self-preservation. For it can not for a moment be assumed that a papal letter addressed even to Cardinal M'Closkey and the Roman Catholic authorities of New York will prove only an idle menace, an empty threat. Every American state has shown in its history that these papal encyclicals produce the effect for which they are designed, that papal prelates are converted into political agitators, and the priesthood into a band of conspirators. The shores of America have been stained with blood because the Roman pontiff has played successfully upon the superstition and the blindness of his followers. The New World has never ceased to suffer from the corruption of the Old; the tortuous policy of the Roman court has been felt in all its capitals. New York and Mexico, Caraccas or Bogota, have reason to lament that the papal influence ever crossed the seas, and that they have suffered themselves to be insnared or conquered by the arts of the astute cabal of the Vatican. Why should a Roman priest be suffered to prevent the people of New York from learning to read and write? Why should he legislate for New Granada or Brazil? We seem carried again back into those savage ages when Gregory or Innocent ruled over Europe, and when a papal brief governed the politics of the barbarians of London or Paris.

Yet Rome is still weakest at home, and the example of Sardinia may teach American republics courage to oppose openly their foreign foe. Before 1848 the small and isolated kingdom of Charles Albert was the "paradise of priests." To speak against the Roman Church was blasphemy and heresy; to treat with disrespect the consecrated wafer was punished with death. The few schools were controlled by priest or nun; the press was restricted by "the Church." The Roman Church offered an inviolable asylum to outlaws and to criminals. Sardinia bowed before papal encyclicals, and its M'Closkeys or its Mannings were the real rulers of the declining realm. But suddenly (1848) the revolution passed over it. The people rose, the intelligence of the country awoke, and the Pope's missives were trampled under foot. The schools, the chief object of the papal desires, were torn from the grasp of the priests; the Jesuits and the nuns of the Sacred Heart, of foreign birth, were expelled, and their large possessions confiscated for the purposes of education; religious corporations were forbidden to hold property or to accept donations and legacies without the assent of the state; liberty of conscience was proclaimed; the Waldenses were set free; and soon Sardinia grew into a powerful and prosperous monarchy, the chief state of Italy. Cavour guided with Italian prudence his little sovereignty until his death. From 1867 the course of Italian unity has been rapid. Naples, Sicily, Rome, have yielded to the courage of Sardinia, and the papal encyclicals and anathemas are nowhere of so little weight as under the very shadow of the Vatican.

Unhappily in the free States of the New World an encyclical may control an election, a papal brief stimulate the action of Tammany Hall. Dr. Manning suggests, in the *Nineteenth Century*, that his Church is prepared to govern the democracy of to-day, as it ruled or wrecked the monarchies of the Middle Ages. And the idea is constantly referred to in the Roman Catholic periodicals, and has long been a practical one among us. At the front of our so-called Democratic party stand the papal hierarchy and all the foreign priesthood. Nor, in fact, without their aid would there be in the educated States any important opposition party at all. The enemies of American education, American principles, republicanism, and that modern civilization against which the Jesuits strongly inveigh, rule already the elections of Baltimore and New York. The papal encyclicals give them unity, the Vatican their cry. We have seen how, during our recent electoral dispute, these foreign leaders called out loudly for civil war. They would introduce into American politics the practices of Europe, and find in revolution the destruction of freedom. Since the decision of the election they are less warlike, but not less violent. Said the *Catholic Mirror*, of Baltimore, the leading religious newspaper of the Papal Church (February 24), in a long and bitter attack upon the majority of the Electoral Commission, "It has permitted the perpetration of a great outrage upon a great nation." And it breathes a sigh over the fate of its "illustrious" Tilden. "There is no doubt," it says, March 3, "that Samuel J. Tilden was honestly elected." This ardent political priestly newspaper is resolved to believe that we have "a republic no longer." The Boston *Pilot*, once the most war-loving of these religious papers, assails with Celtic vigor the Republican commissioners, but seems willing to obey the law. And all the papal editors show the bitterness of their politics in every part of the Union, and the close fidelity with which they obey the directions of Tammany Hall. A Roman Catholic club will lead more openly than ever before a large party among us, and the corrupt successors of Connolly and Sweeny will more than ever take their political guidance from the Jesuits and Rome.

This is the danger that hangs over all the republics of the New World. The Papal Church, corrupt, unscrupulous, cruel, will enter into American politics, aiming at our destruction. Chained in Europe by the iron hand of Germany, Italy, and Russia, it hopes in free America to avenge itself by force or fraud. Its first aim is to destroy the common schools. Its purpose teaches us what weapon it most fears, how it can be best repelled. Let every American state, from Oregon to the bounds of Patagonia, unite in educating its people. A chain of cultivated nations will prove the best safeguard against European influences, and the papal clubs of New York may yet be overthrown by the rage of its patient and plundered citizens.

Eugene Lawrence.

## THE YELLOW GATE.

### I.—MINERVA'S STORY.

Jane said that she was obliged to be careful in avoiding the night air, and would therefore go home instead of parading about in the moonlight. The whole statement was a fib. Jane did not fear the damp in the least, and was as fond of summer moonlight as any lady of forty-five, with a bunch of gray curls on either side of her thin face, may be permitted to indulge in a soft sentiment. But there are martyrs who do not walk on heated ploughshares, or pass through the fire of other than daily trials in life. Minerva's happiness had been elderly Jane's care from the cradle.

It was a sultry August evening, rendered luminous by the full moon; the town of Baden-Baden lay in the valley twinkling with stars of lamps, and inclosed by the mysterious shadow-land of Black Forest stretching along the slopes of neighboring hills. The Conversation-Haus had been the scene of gayety for hours; groups of Germans had sipped coffee at the adjacent café; groups of Russians had retained their striking individuality of race amidst the travelling English and American throng; while the towns-people inspected the whole with the shrewd speculation of the watering-place resident. All the charm of Art's most lavish decorations, aided by the most beautiful setting of Nature, was still to be found here. The banquet table glittered with its ornaments of crystal, flowers, and rich plate; but the viands, highly-seasoned with excitement of gain, loss, rapture, and swift despair, had been swept away. Baden-Baden, robbed of its gambling, yawns now in the summer night. The music wafted from that orchestra pavilion, where the gas jets gather to the semblance of a gigantic bunch of grapes, was delightful to the listening ear. Now the softly modulated tones were audible only in most subdued harmony, and again a melancholy horn pealed out a sustained note that seemed to wander into the forest depths seeking the ghostly echo of some wild huntsman's bugle.

Minerva had been silent, even pensive, during the evening—a mood not unbecoming a fair young widow in weeds, with a brown curl hanging down her back. Herbert Wilson at least seemed to sustain himself in the gloaming by studying her delicate profile with little conversation. Elderly Jane saw it all quite plainly. Minerva was a beauty, and very amiable, with a surface seldom rippled, because the velvet smoothness of her disposition was rarely disturbed. Somebody had been in love with her since the age of fourteen, when the eldest boy in the academy at home had bought a package of candy as a votive offering after beholding her in white muslin and pink ribbons. Elderly Jane could not understand it, as men were able to exist very comfortably without her own society. Here was this artist, Herbert Wilson, whom they had met at Rome, traversing the route of his predecessors, and discovering real artistic talent in Minerva's sketches of landscapes, which may have been attributable to the grace of the amateur, the sweep of her silky eyelashes, the delicious hours spent on the margin of Swiss lakes.

"I hope he may prove as good a husband as poor Harry, for I believe she means to marry him. Minerva *is* weak," reflected elderly Jane, and rose abruptly from her seat.

Poor Harry was Minerva's first mate, and not considered half good enough for her when he was alive.

The lovers expressed surprise on learning her decision to depart. How anxious they were about her health, and how glad to be rid of her! She was such a good old Jane to feel herself *de trop* on a moonlight night, only Minerva must go home with her—well, at least escort her to the yellow gate. Jane smiled rather grimly in the darkness, and consented. The trio passed between the rank of booths, brilliant with gas and stocked with charming trinkets, and crossed the wide promenade before the deserted Trinkhalle; then Jane declared further escort to be unnecessary, and sped along the street where they lodged, alone.

Oh, the glory of the summer night, with the Lichtenthal Avenue frosty white in the moonlight, and the noble trees forming a canopy of foliage far above the head! There was a subtle eloquence in all nature, as Herbert Wilson and Minerva strolled along the path together, shielded from all this world of strangers by a closer tie of sympathy that both were foreigners—a separate sphere amidst all these revolving planets.

The artist had roamed from Italy to Spain, from Algiers to Cairo, with his portfolio, and was weary, now that the freshness of novelty had worn away. The widow had wept for poor Harry in all sincerity, but that very serenity of temperament which elderly Jane had fostered so long had brought her safely back into deep waters again, after her ship had stranded amidst the cruel rocks of sorrow. What more natural than that the artist should find in her society repose, and she in him—protection? The secret had passed from eye to eye in a long mutual gaze of recognition, had trembled on their lips, but remained unspoken because events had not hastened revelation. The strains of the orchestra followed them along the path, the laughter of unseen persons reached them from shadowy depths of side walks, while their own voices were subdued. Here a space of smooth lawn stretched, bathed in moonshine; a fountain scattered its waters in snowy wreaths in the centre, and the shrubbery distilled rich odors in the warm night. Minerva paused, and hummed a little sonnet. The past was folded away in soft obscurity, like the lines of forest on the horizon; the future lay beyond, bathed in light, like the peaceful meadows about the Lichtenthal convent; life was full of placid contentment to Minerva, who also imparted this soothing influence to the man at her side. There was silvery radiance on the fountain's wavering column, on the glossy leaves of pendent branches, and on the road.

All the particulars of their first meeting were rehearsed minutely—the surprise, the wonder of recognition, the doubts, and fears of possible aversion; and then, where the shadow was deepest beneath the trees, Herbert Wilson stooped to whisper, with his lips touching Minerva's cheek, "I love you."

### II.—JANE'S STORY.

Jane passed along the street alone. She was half minded to take a walk by herself; then decided to spend an hour on the balcony instead. The street consisted of a row of lodging-houses opposite the rear of several hotels. These houses resembled ornamented paper boxes, and were exactly alike, even to a range of tiny gardens adorned with a green arbor, wherein the first floor lodger might partake of morning coffee. Jane passed a man and a woman on the pavement. The man was bare-headed, and smoking a cigar; the woman—a maid-servant escaped from duty—was chatting coquettishly. Jane opened the yellow gate and walked up the gravel-path. The house door stood wide open, as usual. Jane paused to peer into the landlady's room, where that affable but unwieldy person usually lurked, ready to exchange a pleasant word. The landlady was not there. A dim light burned in one corner of the hall, and Jane ascended the winding stair. The first floor, where our travellers occupied one suite of rooms, was very dark. Jane fumbled for the key on the nail where it was placed by the servant, and found it still in the lock instead. Mentally reprehending such carelessness, she entered the room, and groped for the match-box. Jane was the type of woman who always knows where the matches were last placed; her fingers therefore sought instinctively a certain small table, and came in contact with a *human head.* Jane's heart gave one thump, and seemed to stand still. She expected to be seized and perhaps strangled the next moment in the almost palpable darkness.

"Who is there?" she finally managed to articulate, and stepped back with an irrepressibly quick movement, which upset a standard, and sent down a shower of glass, crockery, and jingling spoons with a crash. The conviction that Minerva would have fainted kept Jane from doing so herself.

There was no answer save a soft rustling sound and a long respiration, half sigh and half groan. Jane never knew precisely how she gained the door again, but when a faint ray from the hall revealed a candle and the matches, she conquered her first cowardly impulse to run, and determined to investigate matters. Jane's whole after-life was destined to be illuminated by that match.

Good heavens! she was in the large bedroom instead of the salon. Where were her large trunk and Minerva's basket of flowers? The first object on which the light of the candle fell was a pair of masculine boots, and the next a black coat suspended with a weird and limp aspect as of a ghost about to embrace her. Jane opened her lips to scream, and clutched the candle convulsively. What had become of the head?

Awful silence, and the candle made a feeble ray without penetrating obscurity. Wondering if she were asleep or in possession of her seven senses, Jane peered about her. Something cold touched her foot. The upset stand lay amidst a ruin of china bowl, tea-cup, phial, and water carafe, and the fluids were streaming across the floor. She had overturned the stand—only how had it been placed there at all? The head was over yonder, and belonged to a shape stretched on the bed. Jane's teeth chattered, and her brain began to whirl.

Somebody had taken possession of their rooms, wearing boots and a black coat. Stay, the atmosphere was permeated with medicine, possibly from the broken bottle on the carpet. Had the stout landlady basely turned them out, bag and baggage, on the arrival of an invalid? Fear impelled Jane to fly and learn the truth so perplexing in its mystery, and an equally fascinating horror held her motionless, staring at the intruder. The swift change of circumstances was overpowering to Jane. She was stupefied, bewildered; realities became suddenly swallowed up in a dream, a fearful nightmare. The head reposed on the pillow so quietly that the stillness became awful. What if it was that of a corpse? The thought nerved her to most desperate valor. She had read stories about such things many a time, voices in the street imparted additional courage; she advanced cautiously, with the candle held before her, and inspected the occupant of the couch. The hair on the pillow was gray, as was the beard on the cheek. The intruder was either insensible or in the lethargy of a drugged sleep.

"Why, it's the Rev. Mr. Powerton!" exclaimed Jane, in excessive astonishment.

### III.—THE RESULT.

The lovers strolled home at twelve o'clock, and there were many last words to be whispered at the gate. The house was dark, and the door still open.

"Poor Jane must have gone to bed," said Minerva, with a degree of conscientious reproach in her own happiness.

Then Herbert Wilson departed to his hotel, and Minerva entered the garden. The fat landlady greeted her on the threshold, even made some half-intelligible remark as she passed up stairs, to which she assented vaguely. Minerva's knowledge of German was very imperfect. The rooms were excessively black and silent.

"Jane! Jane!" called the younger sister, softly.

She managed to strike a light after much blundering, for Minerva was not one of the women who can find things in the dark. Jane's hat was not in its place, nor was Jane herself to be discovered. When this truth dawned upon her, Minerva, with white cheeks and dilating eyes, rushed down stairs in alarm. The house door was now closed, and the stout landlady had invested her head in a cotton night-cap. Jane had not been home at all; the stout landlady inferred that she was to remain out. Minerva wrung her hands in helpless distress. An hour ago Jane had come along the street alone. What had become of her? Minerva obeyed the first impulse of terror, and wrote a line on her card beseeching aid of Herbert Wilson in this emergency. Oh, what would she do without him now?

That gentleman was smoking his cigar outside the hotel, still enjoying the glorious night, and immediately obeyed Minerva's summons.

In the mean while the landlady had talked volubly in German, Minerva had replied in French, and the maid-servant had stared at both of them silently. When Herbert Wilson appeared, Minerva ran out to the gate, and suffered him to take both of her cold little hands in his own reassuringly while she communicated the dread intelligence of Jane's disappearance.

"Oh, what can become of a woman alone in a place like this at night?" she cried.

Every beer garden and shadowy path had become a pitfall of robbery and violence to Minerva's excited imagination.

"We shall find her soon, I am confident," replied the artist, it must be confessed rather vaguely.

"But she never came home," sobbed Minerva, not daring to frame her own fears, yet believing the worst.

Jane was scarcely the sort of person to be whiling away the midnight hours in a tap-room, or in a solitary ramble through deserted avenues. The landlady, still in her night-cap, waddled down the garden path with a fearful suggestion as to notifying the police, which made her hearers grow cold with apprehension.

At this critical moment of suspense the voice of Jane reached them, apparently from mid-air.

"Where do I live, did you inquire? Never you mind that, but try to obey the doctor's orders."

The group at the gate glanced up involuntarily at the next house, where lights were moving about, and two forms paused near the window thus illuminated. One was Jane, nodding her head energetically, and the other a tall man, who shrugged his shoulders deprecatingly.

"Perhaps the doctor will be so kind as to say that the gentleman came to this apartment a month ago," observed the tall man.

"I have been here a month myself," said Jane, decisively. "I don't know the laws of Germany, though."

"She has gone mad!" exclaimed Minerva. "Oh, my poor Jane, what has happened to you?"

"She has mistaken the house," said Herbert Wilson, smothering a laugh.

When Jane had identified the sick man on the bed, she was very much alarmed, and instantly attempted to revive him, oblivious of her surroundings. She held her own vinaigrette to his nostrils, and dashed the remainder of the water in the carafe over his face. Then she rang the bell violently; and when it was answered by a chubby servant whom she had never before seen, Jane managed very well to frighten her into immediate summons of the doctor. The alarming impropriety of the situation never occurred to her. Had it been a stranger who thus invaded her territory, Jane could not have done otherwise than revive him; but it was actually the Rev. Mr. Powerton in the flesh, and Jane trembled as she contemplated his helplessness.

The Rev. Mr. Powerton was a clerical star of the first magnitude in the firmament of home where Jane dwelt, eloquent, genial, and popular to the extent that might have turned the head of a less wise man. An adoring public had persisted in investing his personal history with a charm of sentiment, for he had never married, and was the idol of the feminine portion of his congregation accordingly. Jane, in her inmost heart, had for years considered him noble among mankind, but she had withdrawn from all public manifestations, although she had in secret wrought one of the innumerable pairs of slippers sent him anonymously. She always blushed when she thought of such temerity, while hoping that the weary feet of the great clergyman might seek *her* gift after the day's labor had been accomplished.

All these things rushed through her mind while she held the vinaigrette to his nose, and she had the satisfaction of beholding a reviving consciousness as the doctor entered. The doctor was a brisk, abrupt little man, intent only on his business. The presence of Jane seemed to surprise him—if any thing could surprise him in his professional career—and he demanded to know where the servant had gone. Receiving no satisfactory response from the chubby girl, he made such use of Jane's services that she had no leisure, for that swift hour, to think of any person save the sick man. The servant had left him at a critical stage of fever. Jane could only think of all those devoted female parishioners at home in contrast with the pitiable condition of the Rev. Mr. Powerton, abroad, stricken with dangerous illness, and left to the tender mercies of a careless servant. She had found him just at a critical moment, when life was ebbing away to unconsciousness. Then lights had flickered about, and the doctor pressed Jane into active service during all this interval; and the tall servant had only just returned from his stroll when sobbing Minerva, looking up at the window of the next house, discovered her lost sister. Jane recognized in the servant the person on the curb-stone, smoking and chatting with the maid-servant, and instant antagonism awoke between them. He had inquired as to her residence, and been answered in the terms overheard by the anxious listeners outside.

Herbert Wilson led Jane down stairs later, protesting against his assurance that she was in the wrong house, and it was only when she beheld the fat landlady in the adjoining garden that she was stricken dumb by her own blunder.

Herbert Wilson was installed chief nurse, the insolent servant dismissed, and the ladies hovered about the door of the sick-chamber, ready with sympathy and active service.

There came a day when they waited on their own threshold for Herbert Wilson to lead the convalescent slowly through the yellow gate into their presence. The Rev. Mr. Powerton was a tall, dignified man. He advanced to Jane, and took her hand with emotion.

"The doctor tells me that you saved my life when I was dying," he said.

"Ah, how grateful I am that I mistook your green gate for our yellow one that night!" returned Jane, with fervor.

Herbert Wilson looked at Minerva significantly, and smiled.

Two months later there was a quiet wedding in London, and the bride was elderly Jane, while the groom was no other than the celebrated Mr. Powerton, considered so long a prize in the matrimonial market, unattainable by the young and fair. The foliage might fade at charming Baden, and the fat landlady retire to winter-quarters to count her gains; Minerva might ramble with her husband to the far East; Jane was going home to preside over that large congregation—a post of honor that filled her with secret trepidation to contemplate. How could she hope to please every body?

It happened, just before quitting Liverpool, the bride discovered a much-worn pair of slippers among her husband's possessions.

"I like these best, because the colors are so soft and subdued, silver and gray. The bright red flowers on green make my eyes ache," said the Rev. Mr. Powerton. "Perhaps you could work another pair like them, my dear."

"Perhaps I could, as I made these myself," returned elderly Jane, with glee.

## RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

### Calendar.

APRIL, 1877.

| | |
|---|---|
| *Sunday,* | 22.—Third Sunday after Easter. |
| *Wednesday,* | 25.—St. Mark. |
| *Sunday,* | 29.—Fourth Sunday after Easter. |

NOTWITHSTANDING much report to the contrary, it is now stated on good authority that the Rev. Dr. CHARLES HODGE, of Princeton, "has intimated to the directors of the seminary that he proposes to lay aside his duties as professor of theology at the close of the present term, reserving only that part of the duties of his chair which relates to exegesis. A committee of the board of directors has recommended that his wishes be acceded to, and that Dr. A. A. HODGE, of Alleghany Seminary, be appointed assistant to his father." The retirement of this eminent teacher from active duty will be an event in the history of the American Presbyterian Church. He has been for many years its foremost theologian. His massive work on systematic theology will long remain as the fruitful evidence of his patient labor and great power of perspicuous statement. To his many scholarly attainments Dr. HODGE has added a life of unsullied purity.

Mr. MOODY'S noon meeting in Boston has been subdivided into a number of noon meetings, some of them held in churches and others in halls and store-rooms. The business men's noonday assemblages have all been spontaneous. One is held in a "slipper factory" on High Street, the worshipers sitting on boxes and benches; another over a market, which is attended by market-men in their working attire; another meeting represents the "dry-goods and clothing trades," and gathers four or five hundred persons. A furniture-men's prayer-meeting has been organized. A women's meeting is also held daily in Dr. WITHROW'S church. Breakfasts for the poor, with singing and prayer, have become common. Ninety churches cooperate in the house-to-house visitation. Each district is organized under the direction of a superintendent; the number of visitors is reported to be two thousand.

As to the total result, there can be no question. The churches add continually to their numbers; the intemperate and vicious are reached, and, it is to be hoped, to some extent are reclaimed. The Rev. PHILLIPS BROOKS is an active co-operator with Mr. MOODY. Mr. COOK'S lectures in the Tremont Temple continue to attract audiences of several thousand persons.

The work of suppressing vicious literature has been taken in hand in Philadelphia by the leading citizens. At a recent meeting, presided over by Mr. JOHN WELSH, a committee of twenty was appointed to devise and carry out practical measures for arresting the spread of improper publications. This is a work which concerns the welfare of the young all over the land. It is satisfactory to know that very many of the miscreants engaged in publishing and circulating scandalous books have fallen into the clutches of the law. They should have justice without mercy.

At a meeting held in Indianapolis, March 28, the International Sunday-school Lessons for 1879 were arranged by the committee appointed for the purpose. All the committee were present, with the exception of the Rev. Dr. RICHARD NEWTON, of Philadelphia. The lessons are not made public, for the reason that they are to be passed upon by the Sunday-school Union of London. These lessons are now used in the United States and Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, Australia, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Turkey, India, and China. Many of the best Biblical scholars are engaged in preparing notes upon, and illustrations of them.

Miss SMILEY, the Quakeress, still holds the confidence of the people, gained by many years of disinterested labor. Even the objections to preaching by women are usually waived in her case. In Chicago, where she has been giving "Bible readings" for a month, she has occupied a Presbyterian pulpit, "not even the pastor," says the *Advance*, "objecting." Her meetings were attended by large numbers of hearers.

It is well known that the English and the American Baptists differ in one particular, the former holding to open and the latter to close or restricted communion. The Rev. Dr. J. A. SMITH, the editor of the Chicago *Standard*, in a recent sermon, describes historically the origin of this difference, which to many is puzzling. "In this country," writes Dr. SMITH, "when churches of our denomination began to be formed, it was scarcely in the nature of things that any question of communion in the Supper between them and other denominations could arise. They were a proscribed people. It would have been thought an impertinence if they had expressed even a willingness to thus commune with Christians who simply held them in contempt. It was not altogether so in England." The influence of BUNYAN and ROBERT HALL has also had much to do in fixing the position of the English Baptists on the communion question.

Mr. FRANCIS MURPHY'S "Christian Temperance Movement" progresses in Philadelphia as it has in Pittsburg. The Philadelphia *Presbyterian* reports that "he gathers great crowds to hear him, and begets a very intense enthusiasm in those who come in the range of his influence." One evening lately he lectured in a Presbyterian church, and so many came to hear that an adjoining Reformed church was opened. Mr. MURPHY passed from the one to the other, addressing the people in each. A noonday meeting has also been opened in Concert Hall, and is largely attended.

The slowness with which old usages are changed in England is well illustrated in the government Burials Bill, brought into the House of Lords by the Duke of Richmond. Its distinctive provision is that when the relatives of a deceased person notify the rector of a parish that they do not wish his services, they may have the privilege of *a silent* burial in the church-yard. This feature of the bill has greatly incensed the Dissenters. Their principal organ says: "This new Burials Bill may pass as it stands, but it will give new life to, instead of closing, a painful conflict. If Non-conformists are the men we take them to be, they will repudiate it with scorn, if not with indignation." The *John Bull* (High-Church) says of the bill that "it does not deal with the real grievance; it does not give to Dissenting ministers equal powers with the parson in the parish church-yard." It is likely that this measure may pass despite the objections of the Non-conformists; but its passage will not arrest the struggle for religious equality.

A story told by the *Congregationalist* shows one effect of Mr. MOODY'S preaching which all will be glad to see extended in every direction. A lady went into one of the Boston dry-goods stores and asked to be shown some English laces. After examining those placed before her, she asked, "Are these really English laces?" The salesman was confused, but finally stammered out, "Yes, ma'am—they were until Mr. MOODY came."

By a recent decree of the "Sacred Congregation of the Council," dated January 20, 1877, the definition of the infallibility of the Pope is now made part of the Catholic profession of faith. Hitherto this profession has especially named the decrees of the Council of Trent as binding upon the consciences of the faithful. To these is now added the decree of the Vatican Council. The profession will hereafter run thus: "All other things also, by the holy canons and Œcumenical Councils, and especially by the most holy Tridentine Synod, *and by the Œcumenical Vatican Council, delivered, defined, and declared, particularly concerning the primacy and infallible rule of the Roman pontiff,* I unhesitatingly receive and profess; likewise all things contrary to these, and whatever heresies have been condemned and rejected and anathematized by the Church, I equally condemn, reject, and anathematize." We have placed the translation of the new clause in italics.

Mr. E. P. HAMMOND'S audiences in Syracuse, which were transferred to the drill-room of the armory, have filled all its available space. It will seat 3000 persons.

On the 11th of March the Pope, as had been announced, created eleven cardinals, the persons previously indicated by the Italian papers being chosen. On the 23d of March Monsignor NARDI, lately made secretary of the Congregation of Bishops and Regulars, died. He was born in the territory of Venice in 1808, had been one of the civil judges in the days of the temporal power, and was consultor of four of the papal congregations. He was also known as an author in the departments of canon law, philology, history, and philosophy.

Chicago is destined to be a great educational centre. A fifth university there is in prospect, to be established by the Reformed Episcopalians. Mr. EDWARD MARTIN, of this State, has conveyed to trustees a property outside of the limits of the city of Chicago, estimated to be worth $200,000, as an endowment of a college of theology in this "University of the West," as it will be called. The college will take Mr. MARTIN'S name.

The Sunday-school is filling an ever-increasing space in the thoughts of the American people. The number of summer assemblies is larger for this year than ever before. We give the list of the most important, both for information and reference: Cazenovia Lake, June 28 to July 5; Lakeside, Put-in-Bay, Ohio, July 10-17; Lake Bluff, near Chicago, July 17-29; Interstate Encampment, Loveland, Ohio, July 24 to August 2; Chautauqua Lake, New York, August 4-23; Clear Lake, Iowa, August 15-31; Parliament at Wellesley Island, St. Lawrence River, August 20-31. It will be observed that most of these encampments are placed by the side of lakes. Their promoters have an eye to the beautiful.

The text of the Allocution recently delivered by the Pope, in which he condemned the "Clerical Abuses Bill" now before the Italian Parliament, shows that bitterness between the Church and the legislators of the kingdom has become very intense. "Once this law is passed," says the Pope, "and promulgated, a lay tribunal will be authorized to define whether, in the administration of the sacraments and in the preaching of the Word of God, the priest has disturbed the public conscience and the tranquillity of the family, and how he has done it; and the condition of the bishop or the priest will be such that they will restrain and control his voice no less than the voice of the Vicar of Jesus Christ, who, although for political reasons he is declared to be exempt from every kind of punishment, is none the less deemed to be punishable in the person of those who will be accomplices in his fault." No doubt one object of the proposed law is to reach the Pope through his agents. The tirades of PIUS IX. against the Italian king and his advisers have evoked this reply from the Parliament. The implication of the law is that the Catholic clergy are seditious; but laws against sedition need to be framed with care.

## HUMORS OF THE DAY.

IT was at a trial for poisoning that Orfila, the celebrated French chemist, was asked by the president of the court how much arsenic was requisite to poison or kill a fly. Orfila was not to be outdone, and he replied to M. le Président that the information desired would be given provided M. le Président would state the age of the fly, its sex, its temperament, its condition and habits of body, whether married or single, widow or maiden, widower or bachelor.

**ALL THAT IS NECESSARY.**—"Aunt Julia," said a blooming girl of seventeen, "what is necessary in order to write a good love-letter?" "Well," replied the aunt, "you must begin without knowing what you mean to say, and finish without knowing what you have written."

**SYMPATHY.**—There are moments when even the tender language of sympathy is mockery to the sorrow-stricken heart. What consolation is it to a man who has slipped down on the pavement and broken through a cellar grating, to be told by Christian men on the other side of the street to "fiare up, and hit it harder the next time?"

**UNSELFISH ADVICE.**—Said a prominent opéra-bouffe actress to a distinguished author, complaining of her troubles, "Dear Mr. B——, I am in such a dilemma! The poor dear marquis is plaguing me to marry him, on the one hand, and a partner in Rothschild's bank wants to make me his wife, on the other. What am I to do?" Replied the distinguished author to the opéra-bouffe actress: "Marry the banker, my dear Miss H——. Get him to take a theatre for you, and I'll write the piece."

"And is it really true that I shall recover?" asked a patient of his doctor. "Infallibly," answered the man of medicine, taking from his pocket a paper full of figures. "Here, look at the statistics of your case; you will find that one per cent. of those attacked with your malady is cured." "Well?" said the sick man, in a dissatisfied manner. "Well, you are the hundredth person with this disease that I have had under my care, and the first ninety-nine are all dead."

Which was the first "trick horse" on record?—The wooden one in which the Greeks entered Troy.

The family tree of a Texas family shows a branch on which several members have been hung for borrowing horses.

An Irishman was once asked why he wore his stockings inside out. "Because there is a hole in the other side," he replied.

An Illinois editor, having lost his scissors, writes, "We are called upon to mourn the loss of one of the best and most trustworthy assistants the world ever knew."

Dr. Johnson was famous for disregarding public abuse. When people criticised and answered his pamphlets, papers, etc., he would say, "Why, now, these fellows are only advertising my book; it is surely better a man should be abused than forgotten."

"How are you, John?" said one friend to another, meeting in the street; "I'm glad to see you." "Very well, Charley," was the response. "Come and take a drink, old fellow; 'tisn't often we meet." "That's a fact, Charley," declared the other; "and when we do, it's meet and drink."

**INSTRUCTOR IN ASTRONOMY.** "And now, young gentlemen, which of you can tell me the name of the greatest of the planets—the champion planet, so to speak, of our solar system?"

STUDENT. "I can, Sir; it's Saturn."

INSTRUCTOR (*hesitatingly*). "And how's that, pray?"

STUDENT. "Why, because he carries the belt."

Instructor dismisses the class without further comment.

Why can not two slender persons ever become great friends?—Because they will always be slight acquaintances.

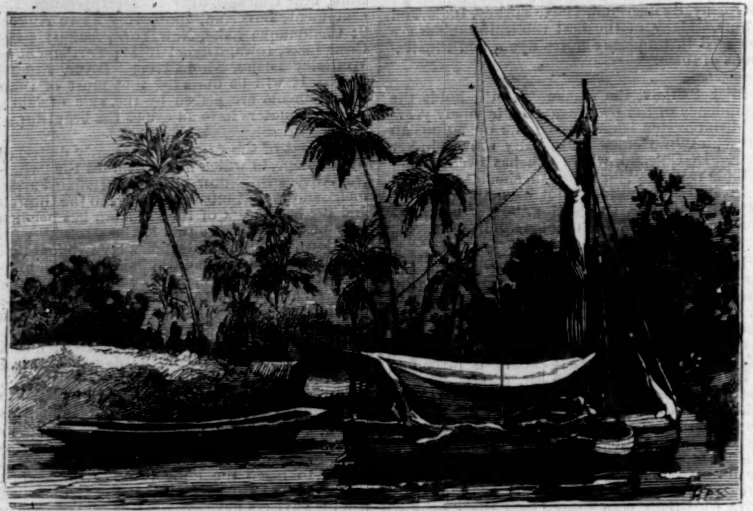
A horse ought never to be hungry, for the most of the time he has a bit in his mouth.

No Irishman ever made a greater bull than the English lawyer who drew up an indictment charging that the prisoner killed a man with a certain wooden instrument called an iron pestle.

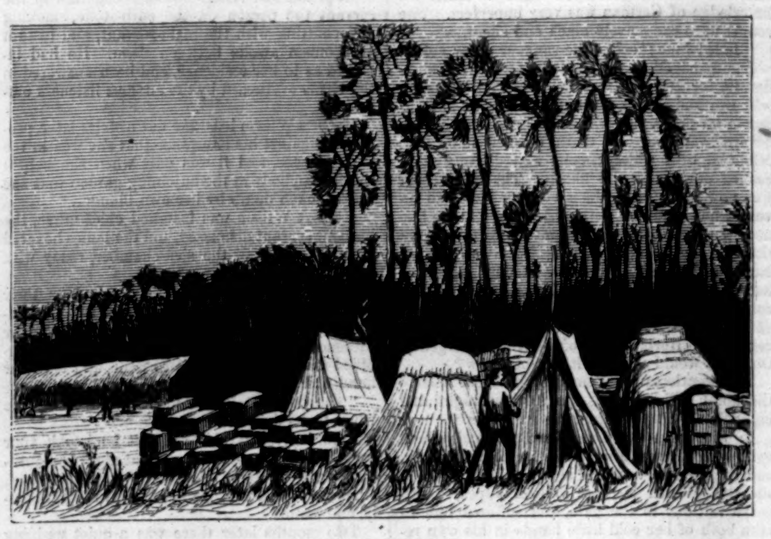
A man made a bet that he could ride a fly-wheel in a saw-mill, and as his widow paid the bet, she remarked, "William was a kind husband, but he did not know much about fly-wheels."

**CONSIDERATE—IN THE WAY OF REJOINDER.**—Penn, the founder of Pennsylvania, abhorred smoking. His Quaker council one day, observing him approach, laid down their pipes. "I am glad to see," said Penn, "that you are ashamed [illegible] that vile habit." "Not at all," returned a principal Friend; "we only laid them down lest we should offend a weak brother."

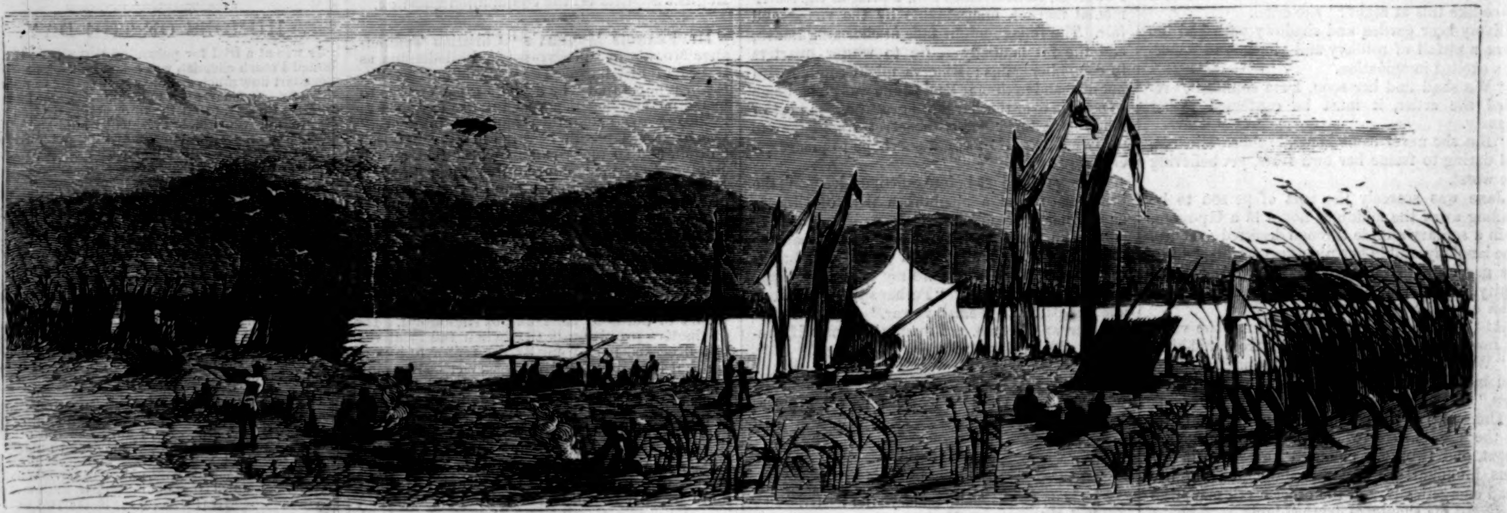
**ONE OF THE OUTER CIRCLE.**—"I once heard," says a writer in *Truth*, "the following refreshing remark from a mite of four years old. I had been compelled, having been injudiciously forestalled by a too zealous nurse, to explain to her the orthodox view of the ultimate fate of the wicked, and was watching rather nervously for some expression of incredulity or alarm, when, turning to the cradle where her baby brother slept, the child exclaimed, pointing to the infant, 'That's a bad job for him!'"



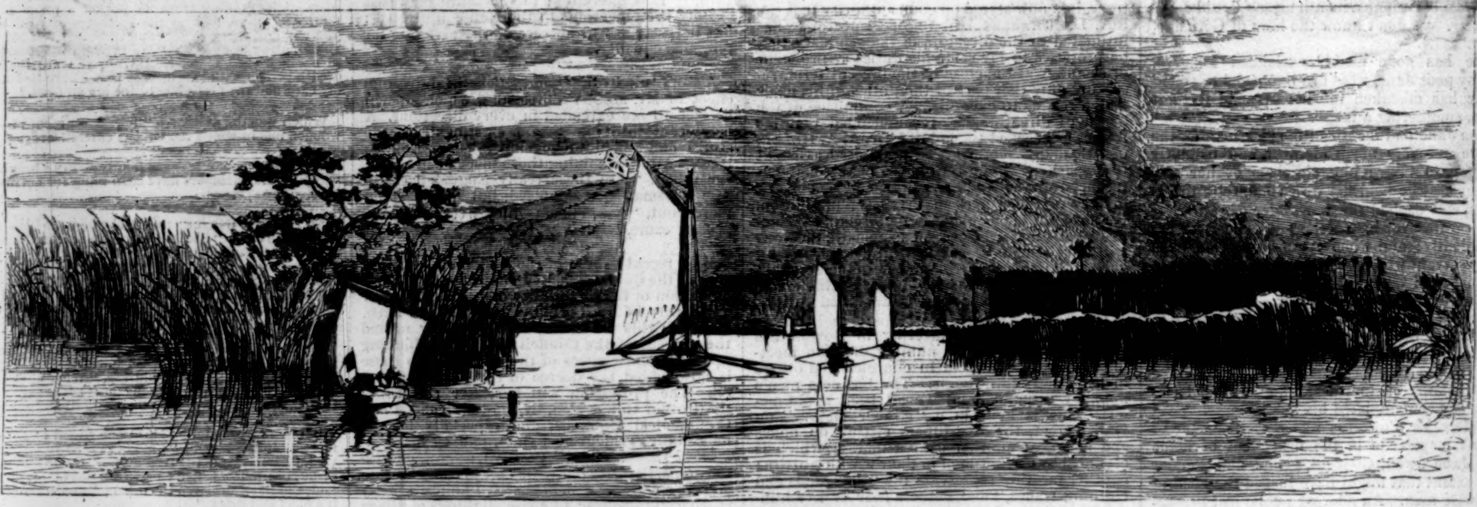
INHASUJI—FIRST HALT—QUILIMANE RIVER.



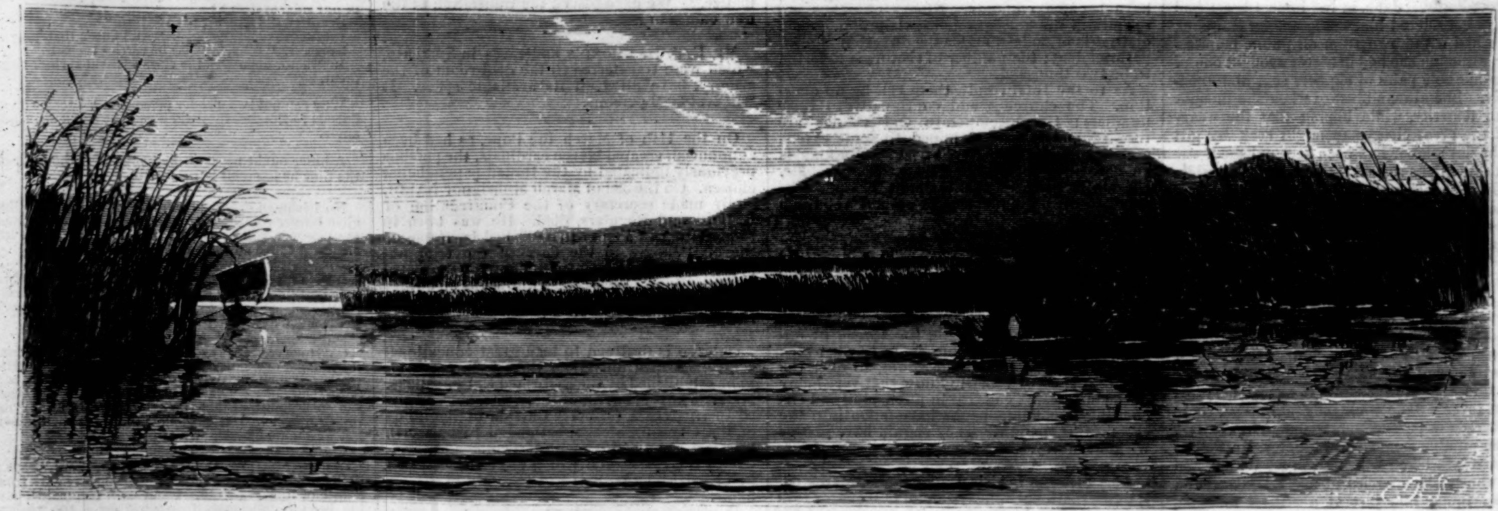
CAMP AT COROQUE.



MID-DAY CAMP, FOOT OF MORAMBALA—FISH-DRYING.

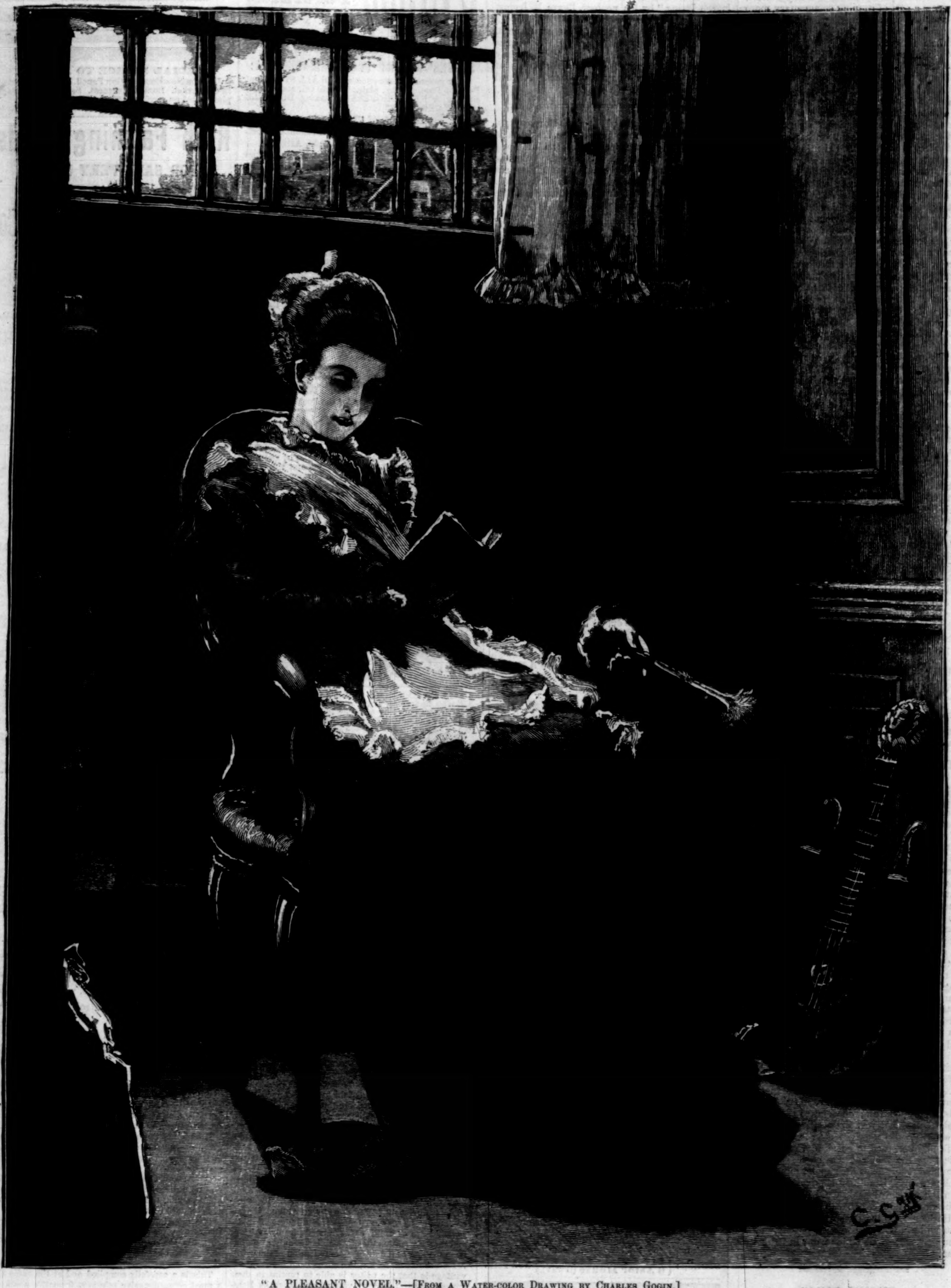


THE LAST OF THE ELEPHANT MARSH.



FIRST VIEW OF PALM-TREES, ELEPHANT MARSH.

THE LIVINGSTONIA MISSION.—[SEE PAGE 313.]



"A PLEASANT NOVEL."—[FROM A WATER-COLOR DRAWING BY CHARLES GOGIN.]

## THE LIVINGSTONIA MISSION.

WE continue on page 312 the interesting sketches of the Livingstonia Mission in Central Africa. The expedition, on its way to Lake Nyassa, made its first halt at Inhasuji, on the Quilimane River, August 25, 1876. Mr. SIMONS, noting the arrival there, says: "At ten we came to our halting-place, just before the tide turned. The boats came up and dropped anchor, falling so well into position that they resembled a small fleet. Before us was nothing but a mud bank, a few huts, and some palm-trees. Wherever cocoa-nut palms are seen it is a sure indication that houses are not far distant. Having sent the crews ashore, with their mats, rice, and cooking gear—which is nothing but a globular clay pot—we, too, disembarked. Here a fire was lighted, some coffee was boiled, and the company sat down to a meal of hard-boiled eggs, a little ham, and some biscuits. But there was no time to spare. The tide was running out with the force of a mill stream, and STEWART's boats were high and dry. These were got off—some of them with great difficulty, the men who were tardy having to take off their shoes and stockings and wade knee-deep in the mud. In order to make a sketch of the place, we were obliged to shelter ourselves beneath the awnings, as the heat of the sun was intense."

Nine days later the expedition reached Coroque, where they went into camp. The scene is described by Mr. SIMONS as very picturesque. The tents were of varied shapes, as shown in our illustration. Near by were the natives' huts, made with punting poles, and covered with the luxuriant leaves of the dwarf palm, which is very abundant in that region.

The next sketch is that of the mid-day camp at the foot of Morambala, which was reached on the 22d of September. On the right of the picture may be seen the native method of drying fish, by cutting it into strips and pinning it on stakes driven into the ground in the open air. The first view of the beautiful palm-trees, on the shallow and wide-spreading Elephant Marsh, was obtained on the morning of October 3, and the end of the marsh was reached on the afternoon of the same day.

## WHO IS HARLEQUIN?

LET the reader transport himself to an era some two thousand five hundred years anterior to the creation of the harlequin of to-day. A rude kind of entertainment is very popular with the villagers and peasants, as well as the towns-folk, of ancient Italy; a grotesque species of pantomimic action, varied by occasional songs, which are sung to no tune in particular, and by interludes wherein episodes of mythic or national history, heroic or pathetic, are portrayed by the gesture and action of mute players. The characters in the farcical pantomimes are generally the same, and the interest chiefly depends on successive incidents of practical deception. There are the dupe and the knave and the jester, the jack-pudding or merry-andrew, who delivers a sort of running commentary, more or less satirical, the satire being indicated sometimes by words, but more often by grimace or gesture, on the frauds and frolics of which he is witness. Sometimes he takes part in those himself, and is alternately rogue and fool. He is called, almost indifferently, Centunculus, Sannio, Bucca, and Macchus. The reader will kindly note the final word; for in a Latin dictionary, published about a hundred and fifty years ago by an unknown author, the explanation, "whence is derived the modern arlecchino, or harlequin," is printed in brackets after it. Scientific etymology is often a very far-fetched business, and constitutes a severe tax upon the credulity of students. It may be that the derivation which the anonymous lexicographer would appear to suggest is correct, but the process by which it is established is not clear. Of the employment of the word "arlecchino," or harlequin, no traces can be found before the fourteenth century, and dictionaries of all kinds and in all languages display a curious unanimity in ignoring its etymology. It may, however, be conjectured with tolerable certainty that the root of "arlecchino" is identical with that of "arlotto," signifying a glutton or stupid fellow, both of which characters met in the primitive conception of Harlequin. As for the termination, that is sufficiently accounted for by the adjective "chino," which connotes all the attributes of one whose business it is agilely to execute fantastic movements.

As time went on in ancient Italy, and new modes of ornament were introduced, the costume of the actors in these primitive pantomimes naturally became more elaborate. Delineations in marble, bronze, and encaustic colors have come down to us, in which a prominent figure among the mimes of Imperial Rome—in the days when Bathyllus and Pylades divided the partisanship of the play-going city between them—is one clad in a particular dress, with shaven head, semi-transparent half-mask, cap, and wand. Now it can scarcely be doubted that here we have one of the many progenitors of Harlequin. The subject-matter of these pantomimic dramas was suggested by various patterns of the classic mythology, in some of which Mercury, with his "caduceus" or staff, would naturally appear. Is it not a legitimate hypothesis that the "caduceus" of the pagan god was the origin of the wand of Harlequin? And what of Columbine? Upon pictorial evidence, similar to that just mentioned, it has been stated that the loves of Cupid and Psyche, of Hero and Leander, were sometimes pantomimically presented as pathetic interludes by the same histrios as those whose prevailing *rôle* was broadly comic. That being so, it is easy to see how the loves of Harlequin and Columbine may have found their way into modern pantomime, as exhibited on the stage of the present day.

In the fifteenth, sixteenth, and seventeenth centuries contemporaneous comedies were a recognized entertainment in Italy, and, indeed, in Spain and France. The *dramatis personæ* never varied much, and comprised the familiar *rôles* of Pantaloon, Doctor, Clown, Harlequin, Scaramouch, and so forth. The dialogue was, for the most part, impromptu, and abounded in hits and allusions suited to the locality in which the performance of the strolling players happened to take place. Different towns had a special reputation for furnishing different actors of the typical characters of these rude dramas. Venice, in particular, was famous for its Pantaloons, and Bergamo for its Harlequins, the party-colored costume of the latter being emblematic of the sundry patches wherewith poverty must be content to clothe itself. The entertainment was frequently nothing better than a loose kind of horse-play; and Harlequin was as free with his wand, which was often a cudgel, as with his tongue.

Both in the mysteries and moralities, which were the popular form of dramatic entertainment in England during the twelfth and the thirteenth centuries, the devil was generally introduced upon the stage. A sporting, rollicking sort of fiend he was represented as being, but his pranks and his jokes masked a sinister purpose, which was exposed in the end, and for which his Satanic Majesty was cudgeled and belabored with becoming severity. This duty was intrusted to a character indifferently called Buffoon, Jester, Punch, and Vice. His robes were decorated with spangles, he carried the instrument of castigation in his hands, he leaped from one end to the other of the platform—that was the stage—with incredible alacrity. He deceived crowds, mocked the foul fiend, interposed to check him and trip him up just at the moment when success seemed within his grasp. That the popular puppet-show, Punch and Judy, is a direct survival of this feature in the mediæval semi-sacred plays is beyond all question. Is it possible to doubt that Punch and Harlequin are but different developments of the same idea, that the wooden puppet and the glittering wooer of Columbine are in truth twin brethren?

## "SHINE, SIR?"

Mr. Wood's characteristic picture, of which we give an engraving on page 308, tells its own story so clearly that we only call attention to the careful and most conscientious manner in which the artist has elaborated the details of the figures and other objects without losing breadth and picturesque effect. Mr. Wood looks at home for his subjects, in the streets, shops, and houses of his own country; and as he paints with extraordinary fidelity as well as genuine artistic feeling, his pictures always touch the popular sentiment. This is much better than going abroad in search of the picturesque in nature and humanity, as too many American artists are in the habit of doing, to the neglect of just as good material at their very doors.

Asthma.—Extract from the "Life of Washington Irving," by his nephew, Pierre M. Irving, Vol. IV., page 272:

"The doctor prescribed, as an experiment, what had been suggested by Dr. (O. W.) Holmes on his late visit: 'Jonas Whitcomb's Remedy for Asthma,' a teaspoonful in a wine-glass of water, to be taken every four hours. A good night was the result.—[*Com.*]

The various diseases of the respiratory organs, to which so large a number of the residents in our variable climate are subject, can promptly be made to yield to Dr. Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic. These medicines are pleasant to the palate and speedy in their action. They can be had of druggists throughout the United States.—[*Com.*]

Help for the weak, nervous, and debilitated; chronic and painful diseases cured without medicine. Electric Belts and other appliances, all about them, and how to distinguish the genuine from the spurious. Book, with full particulars, mailed free. Address Pulvermacher Galvanic Co., 292 Vine Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.—[*Com.*]

Vanity Fair.—For Meerschaums and Cigarettes. Does not bite the tongue. Always uniform & reliable.—[*Com.*]

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

**THE RESOURCES OF CALIFORNIA,**

By John S. Hittell. Sixth Edition, rewritten. "The most complete and comprehensive work on California." Cloth, 12mo, 443 pages, price $2 00. For sale by booksellers, and sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of the price, by the Publishers A. ROMAN & CO., San Francisco, California; or, 27 Howard St., New York.

DONT NEGLECT YOUR TEETH

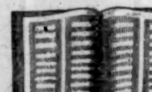
Pure white teeth and a sweet breath are, as the poet says, "an excellent thing in man and woman." Nothing adds so much to the personal appearance as a fine set of teeth, and to neglect their care is unexcusable. To keep them free from scurf, and spotless as pearls, cleanse them daily with

**FRAGRANT SOZODONT.**

It is a wholesome Botanical preparation, and has a refreshing effect upon the mouth. *Repulsive Breath*, arising from Catarrh or use of tobacco and liquors, is completely neutralized by the use of Sozodont. It is loudly praised by artists of the dramatic and lyric profession, who especially know the value of a reliable dentifrice. Sold by Druggists every where.

**Darling** *The Latest Popular Song.* KISS MY TEARS AWAY. Send 40 cents to CHAS. J. HOWES, Louisville, Ky.

**MARK TWAIN'S PATENT SCRAP-BOOK.**



Gummed ready to receive your scraps. No paste or mucilage required. Prices from $1 25 to $3 50 each, including postage. Send for Descriptive Circular.
Slote, Woodman, & Co.,
119 & 121 William St., N.Y.

**BUY YOUR WINDOW SHADES**

Of the Manufacturers. We invite attention to our new style of imitation Swiss Lace Shade, as pretty and more durable at half the price. Also, Gold Band Shades and New Scrolls, designed twice a year exclusively for our use.
JAY C. WEMPLE & CO.,
444 & 446 Pearl St., N. Y.

PRICE $290
U. S.

YOU ask WHY we can sell First-Class 7 1-3 Octave Rosewood Pianos for $290. Our answer is, that it costs less than $300 to make any $600 Piano sold through Agents, all of whom make 100 per ct. profit. We have no Agents, but sell direct to Families, at Factory price, and warrant five years. We send our Pianos everywhere for trial, and require no payment unless they are found satisfactory. Send for our Illustrated Circular, which gives full particulars, and contains the names of over 1500 Bankers, Merchants and Families that are using our Pianos in every State of the Union. Please state where you saw this notice. Address,
*U. S. PIANO CO., 810 Broadway, N. Y.*

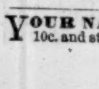
**FLOWERS**

*Strong Plants delivered free of cost safely per mail at your door. Satisfaction guaranteed. Splendid assortment of* ROSES
6 for $1; 13 for $2. Send for *New Catalogue of Plants.*
HOOPES, BRO. & THOMAS,
Cherry Hill Nurseries, West Chester, Pa.

**F. J. KALDENBERG,**

MANUFACTURER OF MEERSCHAUM PIPES, Cigar-Holders, &c. Wholesale and Retail. Received First Prize at the Centennial. Send for Illustrated Price-List. Repairing, Boiling, Silver-Mounting, &c.
STORES: { 117 Fulton St., 6 Astor House (B'way), } New York.

**200,000 VERBENAS.—75 Choicest-named Sorts.** 50 cts. per doz.; $3 50 per hundred; $30 per thousand. *Order Early.* Catalogues Free. D. C. McGRAW, Riverside Gardens, Binghampton, N. Y.



**C. STEHR,** Manufacturer of Meerschaum Pipes & Cigar Holders. Wholesale and retail. Send for Circular and Price-List. 347 Broome Street. Medal awarded at Centennial, 1876.

SAMPLES and prices of 600 new blank Cards, 3c. 100 var. in Transparent, $2 35 1000, postpaid. N. E. CARD CO., Woonsocket, R. I.

YOUR NAME Printed on 30 Cards, 30 styles, for 10c. and stamp. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Conn.

**KURTZ Portraits,**
MADISON SQUARE, N. Y.
Highest Awards in Paris, Vienna, New York.
JUDGES' REPORT FROM PHILADELPHIA:

"For general artistic excellence in ALL STYLES of Portrait Photography, plain, Crayon, Oil, and Pastel, and for A NEW PROCESS of making DURABLE transfer CRAYONS."

Dr. H. Vogel, Prof. of Chemistry.
T. V. Wardel, Artist.
Peter Graham, Artist.
Donald G. Mitchell, Artist.
T. Hill Smith, Artist.
Carl Costenoble, Artist.
P. N. Arbo, Artist.
Carl Schlesinger, Artist
J. F. Weir, Artist.
A. Tantardini, Artist.
Henry Draper, Professor of Chemistry.

**GOSSAMER WATERPROOF GARMENTS**

*Get the Genuine! Beware of Worthless Imitations!* Ask for the Gossamer Waterproof Garments, and see for yourself that our trademark, "Gossamer Waterproof, manufactured by Gossamer Rubber Clothing Co., Boston," is stamped on the loop of the garment. None are genuine without they are so stamped. Our garments never under any exposure, to either cold or warm weather, adhere together, or grow soft and worthless. No *Lady or Gentleman* should be without one of our *Rubber Garments.* Weigh from 9 to 16 ounces, can be easily carried in the pocket. Send for Illustrated circular. GOSSAMER RUBBER CLOTHING CO., 289 Devonshire St., Boston.

**$1.** Send One Dollar for the Pocket Edition of **Webster's Dictionary.** Contains 18,000 Words, Rules of Spelling, Tables of Money, Weights and Measures; Abbreviations, Words, Phrases, Proverbs, &c., from the Greek, the Latin, and the Modern Languages. Morocco Tucks, Gilt Edges. By Mail on receipt of $1.00. For sale by all dealers.
IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO.,
Publishers Webster's School Dictionaries,
138 and 140 Grand St., New York.

1.—For Moth Patches, Freckles, and Tan. The only reliable cure is PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION.

2.—For Pimples on the Face, Blackheads, or Fleshworms, use PERRY'S COMEDONE and PIMPLE REMEDY, an infallible skin medicine; or, consult Dr. B. C. PERRY, Dermatologist, 49 Bond Street, New York. Both these medicines are sold by Druggists.

DEAFNESS and CATARRH.—A Lady who had suffered for years from Deafness and Catarrh was cured by a simple Indian Remedy. Her sympathy and gratitude prompt her to send the recipe, free of charge, to any one similarly afflicted. Address MRS. M. CLARA LEGGETT, Jersey City, N. J.

FAIRBANK'S PURE LARD

**WATERED LARD IS A FRAUD.** It contains one lb. of Water to 9 lbs. of Lard. The Water evaporates by Heat, causing a great loss to housekeepers. Our Kettle Rendered Lard is Pure and free from Water. For sale every where.
N. K. FAIRBANK & CO.,
36 Whitehall Street, New York City.
112 Dearborn Street, Chicago.
107 Elm Street, St. Louis.

DR. DUFFY, Via Rondinelli, 10, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FLORENCE ITALY.

**SPECIAL NOTICE TO AGENTS.** Johnson New Combination Pencil. The most perfect in the market. Immense success. Sells at sight. Samples mailed on receipt of 25c. Sample doz., $1 75. C. M. JOHNSON, 569 Broadway, New York.

**Rich Farming Lands**
FOR SALE VERY CHEAP
BY THE
**Union Pacific Railroad Co.**
*NOW IS THE TIME*
to secure a HOME in the GREAT CENTRAL BELT of POPULATION AND WEALTH on the line of the WORLD'S HIGHWAY.
**3,000,000 Acres in Eastern Nebraska,**
IN THE
**GREAT PLATTE VALLEY, THE GARDEN of the WEST.**

These lands are in the central portion of the United States, on the 41st degree of north latitude, the central line of the great Temperate Zone of the American Continent, and for grain growing and stock raising unsurpassed by any in the United States.

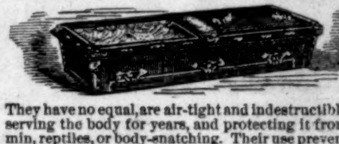
CHEAPER IN PRICE, MORE FAVORABLE TERMS GIVEN, AND MORE CONVENIENT TO MARKET THAN CAN BE FOUND ELSEWHERE.

**FREE HOMESTEADS**
*FOR ACTUAL SETTLERS!*
THE BEST LOCATIONS FOR COLONIES!
**Soldiers Entitled to a Homestead of 160 Acres.**
FREE PASSES TO PURCHASERS OF RAILROAD LAND.

☞ Send for new DESCRIPTIVE PAMPHLET, with new Maps, published in English, German, Swedish, Danish, and Bohemian; also,

*"THE PIONEER,"*

a handsome ILLUSTRATED PAPER, with maps, &c., and containing the Homestead Law. Mailed FREE to all applicants. Address
O. F. DAVIS,
LAND COMMISSIONER, U. P. R. R., OMAHA, NEB.



They have no equal, are air-tight and indestructible, preserving the body for years, and protecting it from vermin, reptiles, or body-snatching. Their use prevents the spread of Contagious Diseases at Funerals or elsewhere. Metallic Burial Cases and Caskets are made in all sizes, from the cheapest to the most expensive. Sold by all first-class Undertakers and Sextons. RAYMOND MANUFACTURING CO., 348 Pearl St., N.Y.

**Imitation Gold Watches** $15, $20 and $25 each. Chains $2 to $12, to match. Jewelry of the same. Sent C. O. D., by Express. Send stamp for Illustrated Circular Collins Metal Watch Factory, 335 Broadway, New York. Box 3696

BIG PAY To sell our Rubber Printing Stamps. Terms free. Taylor & Co., Cleveland, O.

25 ELEGANT CARDS, 20 styles, with name, 10c., postpaid. GEO. I. REED & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

**THE POETS AND POETRY OF SCOTLAND.**

The Poets and Poetry of Scotland: from the Earliest to the Present Time. Comprising Characteristic Selections from the Works of the more Noteworthy Scottish Poets, with Biographical and Critical Notices. By James Grant Wilson. With Portraits on Steel. 2 volumes, 8vo, Cloth, $10 00; Half Calf, $14 50; Full Morocco, $18 00.

The selections are made with such judgment and taste as to give a very correct idea of the style and merits of the authors. The biographical sketches are written in a fair spirit, and the writer appears to have said all that could be said of the lives of the poets themselves, their productions, and the estimation in which these are held by competent authorities.—*Standard*, London.

The arrangement is every thing that could be desired. The selections are judicious, and show a keen appreciation of the merits of the respective authors; and the brief biographical notices are carefully and accurately written.—*Civil Service Gazette*, London.

It would, in our opinion, be impossible to speak too highly in praise of this work. * * * Mr. Wilson's selection has obviously been guided by no whimsical preference, but by good taste and sound judgment. His sketches are carefully as well as admirably written, and the information they furnish is not only exact but is up to the actual date of the publication of the work. A feature of the work which gives it an immense advantage is that the editor is able to reprint in their entirety several lengthy productions, such as Ramsay's "Gentle Shepherd," Beattie's "Minstrel," Blair's "Grave," Home's "Douglas," and Graham's "Sabbath." * * * Is destined to be a perennial source of delight.—*The Stirling Observer, and Midland Counties Advertiser.*

We can congratulate Mr. Wilson on the admirable selection he has made from the works of eminent Scottish bards.—*John Bull*, London.

General Wilson's first volume of Scottish poetry—the completest, I suppose, in existence. * * * I have read the work with great interest.—Dr. John Brown, *Author of "Rab and his Friends."*

There is a thoroughness of compilation and research about Mr. Wilson's work which entitles it to a foremost place in the estimation of all lovers of poetry. The biographical and critical notes are most excellent; the main facts of each poet's life are briefly but tersely supplied, and odd bits of character and story are to be found scattered throughout them which make these, by themselves, capital reading.—*Ayrshire Argus.*

The plan of the book is excellent, as the selections given are not mere snatches. Mr. Wilson aims, in fact, at comprising the best of every author, or at least the whole of every author's pieces, whether long or short, which have achieved permanent popularity; and accordingly the two volumes will form quite an ample, and at the same time very compact, library of the standard Scottish poets.—*Glasgow Citizen.*

The selections thoroughly illustrate the power of the various poets from whom they are taken. The portraits are unusually good, and the biographical sketches clear and comprehensive.—*Notes and Queries*, London.

This is a carefully compiled and at the same time a most comprehensive selection from the poets and poetry of Scotland. It is the best collection we have seen, and the work is well worthy of a place in the library of all who admire Scottish poets and their poetry.—*Weekly Review*, London.

We congratulate Mr. Grant Wilson upon the accomplishment of what may be regarded generally as a great undertaking creditably executed.—*Perthshire Advertiser.*

The book is thoroughly well done; the selections are made with taste and judgment; the very best pieces of the poets are invariably selected.—*Art Journal*, London.

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

☞ Harper & Brothers *will send the above work by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price.*

WEIGHING THE BABY

**Rogers' Statuary**
**$10 and upward.**
'WEIGHING THE BABY.'
*A New Group.*
**Price $15.**
Illustrated Catalogues can be had on application, or mailed, by inclosing 10c. to
**JOHN ROGERS,**
1155 Broadway,
Cor. 27th St., N. Y.

**ROSES ARE OUR SPECIALTY** Strong Pot Roses, suitable for immediate flowering, *your choice*, all labeled, sent safely by mail, postpaid. 5 splendid varieties for $1; 12 for $2; 19 for $3; 26 for $4; 35 for $5. 20c. additional gets **two Magnificent Premium Roses.** See **OUR NEW GUIDE TO ROSE CULTURE**, and choose from over 300 finest sorts. We make Roses a great specialty, and are the *largest Rose-Growers in America.* The Dingee & Conard Co., West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

**JOHN HOLLAND'S GOLD PENS**

Received the Centennial Medal from the Judges on Awards, for "superior elasticity and general excellence." If not sold by your Stationer, send for Illustrated Price-List to the
**Manufactory, 19 W. 4th St., Cincinnati.**

**PRESIDENT HAYES.**—Photograph from life; also of Mrs. Hayes. **Last and best pictures**, taken by Landy, of Cincinnati. All sizes, with autograph. Cabinets, **50** cts.; cards **25** cts. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Special terms to dealers. SANFORD & CO., Agents, Box 1417, Cincinnati, O.

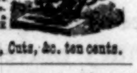
**Breech-Loading Rifle, $7.50.**

**Revolvers,** 7-Shot, **$3 00.** English Double Shot-Gun, **$12 00.** Send for Circular.
**HOMER FISHER, 260 Broadway, N. Y.**

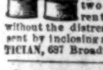
**PELLUCIDITE**—For Coating Hard Woods in private dwellings, churches, public buildings, &c. The most perfect article for the purpose known. Send for circular to
SEELEY & STEVENS, 32 Burling Slip, New York.

**VERDANT GREEN.** By Cuthbert Bede. Irresistibly funny from first to last. Verdant has more "adventures" and funnier ones, than ever before befel mortal man. If "every laugh pulls a nail from one's coffin," read this book and laugh at Disease, Death and the Doctors. With **150** humorous engravings. Price only **20 cents**; by mail, 25 cents (ordinary price $1.75!). Sold by All Newsdealers, or sent, postpaid, by **Donnelley, Loyd & Co., Pubs., Chicago.**

**Young America Press Co.,**
53 Murray St., New York,
the oldest house in the country in the business, sell the **cheapest and best hand and self-inking printing presses.** Our new self-inkers are acknowledged the best ever made. We sell a very good press for TWO DOLLARS, and a miniature printing office, with press, type, &c. for FIVE DOLLARS. A SPLENDID HOLIDAY PRESENT.



Circulars free. Specimen Book of Type, Cuts, &c. ten cents.



**PORTABILITY**, combined with great power in FIELD, MARINE, TOURISTS', OPERA, and general out door day and night double perspective glasses; will show objects distinctly from two to six miles. Spectacles of the greatest transparent power to strengthen and improve the sight without the distressing results of frequent changes. Catalogues sent by inclosing stamp. **SEMMONS, OCULISTS, OPTICIAN,** 687 Broadway, N. Y

**CARDS** To show our work, we will send 30 assorted Visiting Cards, *finely printed*, in neat card-case, with terms to agents, postpaid, for 20 cts. Try us. **J. A. MORRILL,** Fulton, N. Y.

## Harper's European Guide-Books.

PUBLISHED YEARLY IN 3 VOLS.

**PRICE, $3 00 PER VOL.**

**COMPLETE IN ONE VOLUME, $7 00.**

Vol. I. Great Britain, France, Belgium, and Holland.

Vol. II. Germany, Austria, Italy, and the East.

Vol. III. Switzerland, Russia, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, and Spain.

☞ *The Vols. Sold Separately, and either of them sent by mail on receipt of Three Dollars.*

**HARPER'S PHRASE-BOOK**, in English, French, German, and Italian. Price, $1 50.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

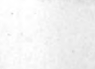
**BUSINESS, PLEASURE, MEN, BOYS**

Buy the SELF-INKING Columbian, **Strongest, Cheapest, Best,** will do the work of a $250 press. 4x6, $14; 5x7½, $27; 6x9, $37; 8x12, $60. Good Card Press, type, roller, ink, &c., $5. Send stamp for catalogue to Curtis & Mitchell, Type Founders, No. 15 Federal St., Boston, Mass. Established 1847.

**500** CHOICE VARIETIES OF **PLANTS** for house and garden culture, sent by mail, free of postage. Send stamp for Illustr'd Cat. Address **L. B. CASE, Richmond, Ind.**

**VANDERBURGH, WELLS, & CO.** Wood Type and Borders, Cabinets, "Strong Slat" Cases, Stands, and Galleys. Complete Newspaper outfits. 16 and 18 Dutch Street, corner Fulton, New York.

**50** MIXED CARDS, with name, 10c. and stamp. 25 styles Acquaintance Cards, 10c. Samples for 3c. **M. W. DOWD & CO.**, Bristol, Conn.



**SELF-INKING TRIUMPH PRINTING PRESS $5.50** Outfit & Press **$8.50.** Young America hand & self-inkers are the BEST for business. Send 2 stamps for complete Catalogue to **D. W. WATSON 73 Cornhill** Boston Mass.

**BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE.** THE FAMILY WASH BLUE. D. S. WILTBERGER, Proprietor, 233 North Second St., Philadelphia.

**25 EXTRA FINE** Mixed Cards, with name, 10c., postpaid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

*A Valuable Work for Schools and Colleges.*

# THE STUDENT'S CLASSICAL DICTIONARY.

A Smaller Classical Dictionary of Biography, Mythology, and Geography. Abridged from the Larger Dictionary. By William Smith, D.C.L., LL.D. Price, $2 00; Introduction, $1 34.

As a book for schools it occupies an important place among recent publications. It contains an abridged account of all the classical localities and personages which it is necessary that the tender mind of youth should be acquainted with, and yet an account sufficiently detailed to answer the purpose of the ambitious but as yet "mute inglorious Milton's," who are cramming for the next examination.—*N. Y. Herald.*

We are both pleased and surprised at the amount of information contained in the several articles, while the greatest care to make the work as perfect as possible is only what we have learned to expect of this house. The letter-press is in closely printed double columns, yet in perfectly legible type. The quantities of all proper names are carefully marked, to aid the uninitiated in their correct pronunciation, and the genitive cases given. Then, in addition, the text is profusely illustrated by drawings of ancient works of art, coins, statues, and, in short, of whatever could render the text more intelligible. There are about three hundred and twenty-five of these illustrations, which, of themselves, are almost invaluable to the young classical student.—*Northern Christian Advocate,* N. Y.

Intended to serve as a classical dictionary for the student, and judiciously adapted to answer its purpose. Not only for classical student's, but for thousands of readers whose linguistic knowledge does not extend beyond their own language, it is invaluable—we had almost said indispensable.—*Christian Advocate,* N. Y.

The admirable "Student's Series" of histories has just been strengthened by a long-needed volume, to wit: an abridgment of Dr. Smith's Classical Dictionary.—*Christian Union,* N. Y.

*THE STUDENT'S SERIES. WITH MAPS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.*

THE STUDENT'S OLD TESTAMENT HISTORY, from the Creation to the Return of the Jews from Captivity. Edited by Wm. Smith, LL.D. 12mo, 715 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S NEW TESTAMENT HISTORY. With an Introduction, connecting the History of the Old and New Testaments. Edited by Wm. Smith, LL.D. 12mo, 780 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

☞ A SMALLER SCRIPTURE HISTORY. In Three Parts: Old Testament History; Connection of Old and New Testaments; New Testament History to A.D. 70. Edited by Wm. Smith, LL.D. 16mo, 375 pages, Cloth, $1 00.

THE STUDENT'S ANCIENT HISTORY OF THE EAST, from the Earliest Times to the Conquest by Alexander the Great. Including Egypt, Assyria, Babylonia, Media, Persia, Asia Minor, and Phœnicia. By Philip Smith, B.A., Author of the "History of the World." 12mo, 649 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

☞ A SMALLER ANCIENT HISTORY OF THE EAST, from the Earliest Times to the Conquest by Alexander the Great. Including Egypt, Assyria, Babylonia, Media, Persia, Asia Minor, and Phœnicia. By Philip Smith, B.A. 16mo, 316 pages, Cloth, $1 00.

THE STUDENT'S GREECE. A History of Greece, from the Earliest Times to the Roman Conquest. With Supplementary Chapters on the History of Literature and Art. By Wm. Smith, LL.D. Revised, with an Appendix, by George W. Greene, A.M. 12mo, 738 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

☞ A SMALLER HISTORY OF GREECE, from the Earliest Times to the Roman Conquest. By Wm. Smith, LL.D. 16mo, 268 pages, Cloth, $1 00.

THE STUDENT'S COX'S GREECE. A General History of Greece, from the Earliest Period to the Death of Alexander the Great. With a Sketch of the Subsequent History to the Present Time. By George W. Cox, M.A. 12mo, 741 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S ROME. A History of Rome, from the Earliest Times to the Establishment of the Empire. With Chapters on the History of Literature and Art. By H. G. Liddell, D.D., Dean of Christ Church, Oxford. 12mo, 778 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

☞ A SMALLER HISTORY OF ROME, from the Earliest Times to the Establishment of the Empire. By Wm. Smith, LL.D. With a Continuation to A.D. 476, by Eugene Lawrence, A.M. 16mo, 395 pages, Cloth, $1 00.

THE STUDENT'S MERIVALE'S ROME. A General History of Rome, from the Foundation of the City to the Fall of Augustulus. B.C. 753—A.D. 476. By Charles Merivale, D.D., Dean of Ely. 12mo, 702 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S CLASSICAL DICTIONARY. A Smaller Classical Dictionary of Biography, Mythology, and Geography. Abridged from the Larger Dictionary. By William Smith, LL.D. 12mo, over 400 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S GIBBON. The History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire. By Edward Gibbon. Abridged. Incorporating the Researches of Recent Commentators. By Wm. Smith, LL.D. 12mo, 705 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S FRANCE. A History of France, from the Earliest Times to the Establishment of the Second Empire in 1852. By Rev. W. H. Jervis, M.A. 12mo, 742 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S HUME. A History of England, from the Earliest Times to the Revolution in 1688. By David Hume. Abridged. Incorporating the Corrections and Researches of Recent Historians, and continuing down to the Year 1858. 12mo, 805 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

☞ A SMALLER HISTORY OF ENGLAND, from the Earliest Times to the Year 1862. Edited by Wm. Smith, LL.D. 16mo, 389 pages, Cloth, $1 00.

THE STUDENT'S STRICKLAND. Lives of the Queens of England, from the Norman Conquest. By Agnes Strickland, Author of "Lives of the Queens of Scotland." Abridged by the Author. Revised and Edited by Caroline G. Parker. 12mo, 681 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S HALLAM'S CONSTITUTIONAL HISTORY OF ENGLAND. The Constitutional History of England, from the Accession of Henry VII. to the Death of George II. By Henry Hallam, LL.D., F.R.A.S. Incorporating the Author's Latest Additions and Corrections, and Adapted to the Use of Students. By Wm. Smith, D.C.L.; LL.D. 12mo, 747 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S HALLAM'S MIDDLE AGES. View of the State of Europe during the Middle Ages. By Henry Hallam, LL.D., F.R.A.S. Incorporating in the Text the Author's Latest Researches, with Additions from Recent Writers, and adapted to the Use of Students. Edited by Wm. Smith, D.C.L., LL.D. 12mo, 708 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

THE STUDENT'S GERMANY. A History of Germany, from the Earliest Times. Founded on Dr. David Müller's "History of the German People." By Charlton T. Lewis. *(In Press.)*

THE STUDENT'S LYELL'S GEOLOGY. The Elements of Geology. By Sir Charles Lyell, Bart., F.R.S. 12mo, 640 pages, Cloth, $2 00.

Liberal terms for first introduction. Copies for examination with a view to introduction sent to teachers and school officers on receipt of half the retail price.

Catalogue and Descriptive Circulars of School and College Text-Books mailed free to any teacher or school officer on application.

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

**PRINTING PRESSES! VICTOR! AND ENTERPRISE!** Hand-Inkers, $3 to $20. Self-Inkers, $6 to $350. Large Illustrated Catalogue for 2 stamps. **J. COOK & CO., Mfr's, West Meriden, Conn.**

**"The Little Artist,"** our new and beautiful picture for framing, sent by mail on receipt of 10c. P. Edw'd Chillman & Co., Photographers, 18 S. 8th St., Phila., Pa.

## Harper's Magazine, Weekly, & Bazar.

*One copy of either will be sent for one year, POSTAGE PREPAID, to any Subscriber in the United States or Canada, on receipt of Four Dollars by the Publishers.*

Harper's Magazine, Harper's Weekly, and Harper's Bazar, for one year, $10 00; or any two for $7 00: Postage free.

*An Extra Copy of either the* Magazine, Weekly, *or* Bazar *will be supplied gratis for every Club of* Five Subscribers *at $4 00 each, in one remittance; or, Six Copies for $20 00, without extra copy: Postage free.*

The Volumes of the Magazine commence with the Numbers for June and December of each year. Subscriptions may commence with any Number. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the first Number of the current Volume, and back Numbers will be sent accordingly.

The Volumes of the Weekly and Bazar commence with the year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

In remitting by mail, a Post-Office Order or Draft payable to the order of Harper & Brothers is preferable to Bank Notes, since, should the Order or Draft be lost or stolen, it can be renewed without loss to the sender.

Terms for Advertising in Harper's Weekly and Harper's Bazar.

*Harper's Weekly.*—Inside Pages, $2 00 per Line; Outside Page, $4 00 per Line—each insertion.

*Harper's Bazar.*—$1 00 per Line; Cuts and Display, $1 25 per Line—each insertion.

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

**25** FANCY Mixed Cards (no two alike), with name, 10c., postpaid. Nassau Card Co., Nassau, N. Y.

**$55 to $77** A Week to Agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

**$10 to $25** a day sure made by Agents selling our Chromos, Crayons, Picture & Chromo Cards. 125 samples, worth $5, sent, postpaid, for 85c. Illustrated Catalogue free. J. H. BUFFORD'S SONS, BOSTON. Estab'd 1830.

**A NEW DEPARTURE.** TRAVELING and local salesmen wanted. STAPLE GOODS. NO PEDDLING. Salary $75 a month. Hotel and traveling expenses paid. S. A. GRANT & CO., manufacturers of ENVELOPES and PAPER, 2, 4, 6 and 8 Home St., Cincinnati, Ohio

**$50** PER WEEK.—The Artists Association, 925 Broadway, will forward superior Oil Paintings 30 per cent. less than dealers' prices. The object of this offer is to supply works of art at a very reasonable cost. Enclose stamp for Price-List.

**WANTED MEN** to travel and sell to **Dealers** our new unbreakable glass chimneys and lamp goods. **NO PEDDLING.** Salary liberal, business permanent. Hotel and traveling expenses paid. MONITOR LAMP CO., 264 Main St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

**$2500** A year to Agents. *Outfit and a $25 Shot-Gun free.* For terms, address J. WORTH & CO., St. Louis, Mo.

**$350 A MONTH.**—Agents wanted. 36 Best selling articles in the world. One sample free. Address **J. BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.**

**$3 WATCHES,** Cheapest in the known world. *Sample watch and outfit free to Agents.* For terms, address COULTER & CO., Chicago.

**1000** Splints, 25c. *Sample* free. 200 Embossed Pictures, 25c. Agents Wanted. J. JAY GOULD, Wholesale Dealer, 16 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass.

**$5937** Made by **17** Agents in January, '77, with my **13** New Articles. Samples free. Address **C. M. LININGTON,** Chicago.

**BIG PAY** to sell my RUBBER PRINTING STAMPS. Terms free. Address E. S. MILLER, Newark, O.

**25** ELEGANT CARDS, all styles, with name, 10c., postpaid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, Renns. Co., N. Y.

**$40 A WEEK.** Catalogue and Sample Free. FELTON & CO., 119 Nassau Street, N. Y.

**LADIES** can make $5 a day in their own city or town. Address ELLIS M'F'G CO., Waltham, Mass.

**50** EXTRA MIXED CARDS, with name, for 25c. and stamp. **W. AUSTIN, Durham, Conn.**

FISH & SIMPSON
PROFESSIONAL DEAD
9¼ in

**FISH & SIMPSON PROFESSIONAL DEAD.**
The Best Ball Made.
Sample by Mail, Postpaid, $1 00.
Sample Amateur Ball, by Mail, 75c.
Send stamp for Reduced Illustrated Price-List of all our Base Ball, Fishing Tackle, and Sporting Goods.
**132 Nassau Street, N. Y.**

# HARPER & BROTHERS' LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

I.

CAMERON'S ACROSS AFRICA. Across Africa. By Verney Lovett Cameron, C.B., D.C.L., Commander Royal Navy, Gold Medalist Royal Geographical Society, &c. With a Map and numerous Illustrations. 8vo, Cloth, $5 00.

II.

TALES FROM SHAKESPEARE. By Charles and Mary Lamb. Comedies, 25 cents. Tragedies, 25 cents.

III.

SMILES'S LIFE OF A SCOTCH NATURALIST. Life of a Scotch Naturalist: Thomas Edward, Associate of the Linnæan Society. By Samuel Smiles, Author of "Lives of the Engineers," "Self-Help," "Character," "Thrift," &c. Portrait and Illustrations by George Reid, A.R.S.A. 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

IV.

THROUGH PERSIA BY CARAVAN. By Arthur Arnold. 12mo, Cloth, $1 75.

V.

THE TURKS IN EUROPE. By Edward A. Freeman. 15 cents.

VI.

A RIDE TO KHIVA. A Ride to Khiva: Travels and Adventures in Central Asia. By Fred Burnaby (Captain Royal Horse Guards.) With Maps and an Appendix, containing among other information, a Series of March-routes, Compiled from a Russian Work. 12mo, Cloth, $2 00.

VII.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF LORD MACAULAY. Edited, with Occasional Notes, by George Otto Trevelyan, M.P. 8vo, Cloth, uncut edges and gilt tops, $2 50. *(Uniform in size and style with the Library Edition of Macaulay's Life and Letters.)*

VIII.

THE PAPACY AND THE CIVIL POWER. By the Hon. R. W. Thompson, Secretary of the Navy. Crown 8vo, Cloth, $3 00.

IX.

JUSTIN MARTYR. The Apologies of Justin Martyr. To which is appended the Epistle to Diognetus. With an Introduction and Notes by Basil L. Gildersleeve, Ph.D. (Gött.) LL.D., Professor of Greek in the Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore. 12mo, Cloth, $1 75. This is the Fifth Volume in the Series of Christian Greek and Latin Classics.

X.

CARNOCHAN'S SURGERY. Contributions to Operative Surgery and Surgical Pathology. By J. M. Carnochan, M.D., Formerly Professor of Surgery in the New York Medical College, Surgeon-in-Chief to the State Hospital, 1850–71, &c. Parts I. and II., together, 4to, Paper, $1 00.

XI.

LONG'S CENTRAL AFRICA. Central Africa: Naked Truths of Naked People. An Account of Expeditions to the Lake Victoria Nyanza and the Makraka Niam-Niam, West of the Bahr-El-Abiad (White Nile.) By Col. C. Chaillé Long, of the Egyptian Staff. Illustrated from Col. Long's own Sketches. With Map. 8vo, Cloth, $2 50.

XII.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL DISTRIBUTION OF ANIMALS. With a Study of the Relations of Living and Extinct Faunas as Elucidating the Past Changes of the Earth's Surface. By Alfred Russel Wallace, Author of the "Malay Archipelago," &c. In Two Volumes. With Maps and Illustrations. 8vo, Cloth, $10 00.

# THE NEW NOVELS

PUBLISHED BY

HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

⁂ *These Novels are in Paper Covers, except where otherwise specified.*

Harper's Household Edition of Thackeray's Works. Complete in 11 vols., Illustrated, 12mo, Cloth, $1 50 per volume.

*Novels:* Vanity Fair.—Pendennis.—The Newcomes.—The Virginians.—Adventures of Philip.—Henry Esmond, and Lovel the Widower. Six volumes.

*Miscellaneous Writings:* Barry Lyndon, Hoggarty Diamond, &c.—Paris and Irish Sketch Books, &c.—Book of Snobs, Sketches, &c.—Four Georges, English Humorists, Roundabout Papers, &c.—Catherine, Christmas Books, &c. Five volumes.

Nora's Love Test. By Mary Cecil Hay. 50 cents.

When the Ship Comes Home. By Walter Besant and James Rice. 25 cents.

Thompson Hall. By Anthony Trollope. Illustrated. 20 cents.

The Golden Butterfly. 75 cents.

Madcap Violet. By William Black. 50 cents; Library Edition, 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

A Princess of Thule. By William Black. New Edition, 12mo, Cloth, $1 50.

Anne Warwick. By Georgiana M. Craik. 50 cents.

Weavers and Weft. By Miss Braddon. 25 cents.

Joshua Haggard's Daughter. By Miss Braddon. Illustrated. 75 cents.

The Sun-Maid. 50 cents.

Azalea. By Cecil Clayton. 50 cents.

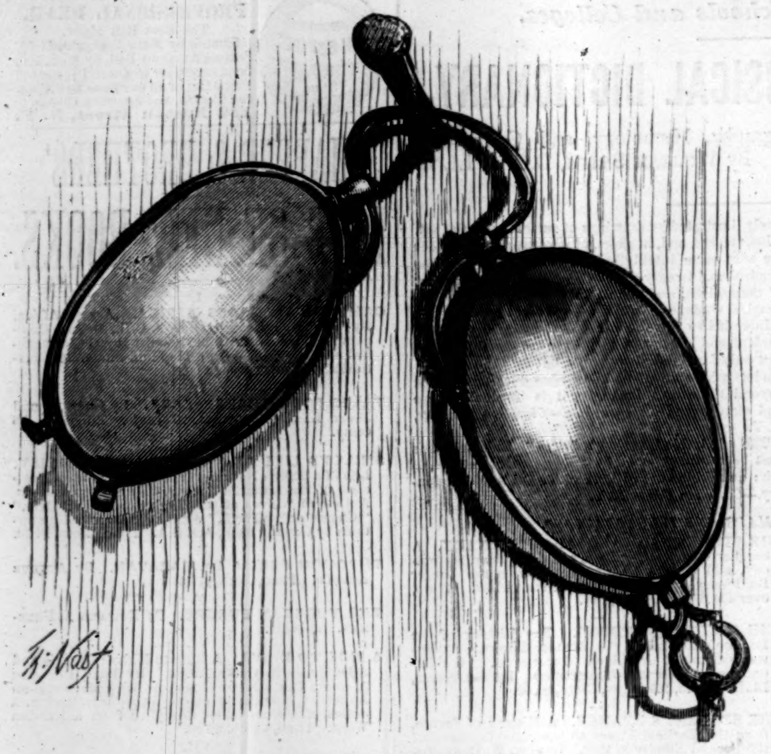
The Duchess of Rosemary Lane. By B. L. Farjeon. 75 cents.

☞ Harper & Brothers *will send either of the above works by mail or express, postage or freight prepaid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price.*

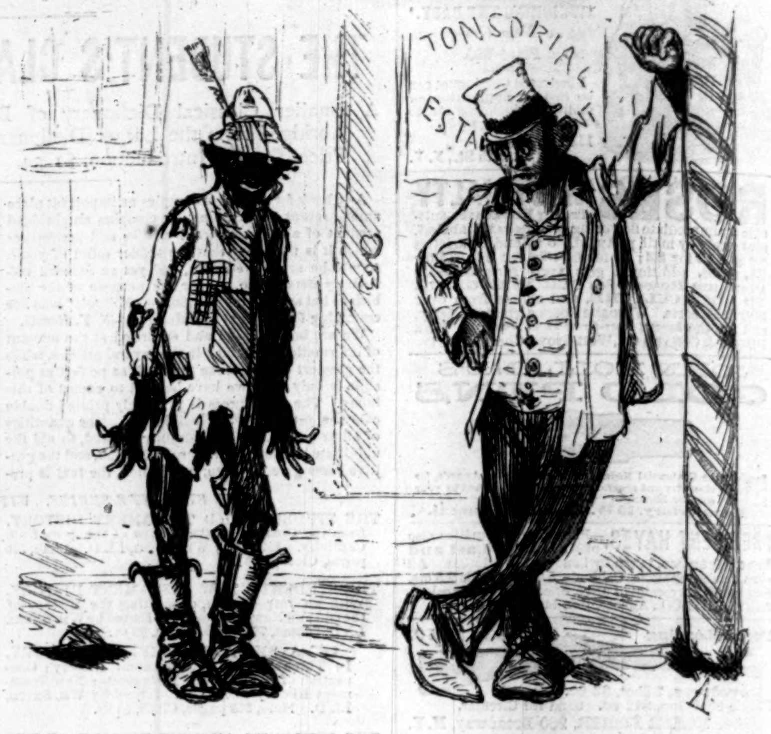
☞ Harper's Catalogue *mailed free on receipt of Ten Cents.*

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

**HOW TO CURE PARALYSIS, STIFF JOINTS,** Swellings, and all Lameness. By Geo. H. Taylor, M.D. 25 cents. WOOD & CO., No. 17 East 58th St.



H'ALL THAT'S LEFT.



SEEDY APPLICANT. "G'mornin'. I seed your advertisement in de paper, and kinder thought dat 'd like to come 'round and 'ply fur de situation."

PROPRIETOR. "G'long! Can't hire no fellah looks like dat, in no sich costume as you got on."

SEEDY APPLICANT. "Well, tell de trufe, my tailor's gone back on me. I've been huntin' all 'round to git anudder, but can't find any one jis zacly suit."

## *HISTORY OF A PICTURE.*

Two of the most celebrated artists the world has ever known dwelt in the same city. One delighted in delineating beauty in all its graces of tint, form, and motion. His portraits were instinct with the charm of physical vigor. The graceful, half-voluptuous outline of form and feature harmonized with delicately blended tints. On his canvas the homeliest faces had an almost irresistible charm. The other found pleasure only in depicting weird and gloomy subjects. Above all, did he excel in painting the portraits of the dying. The agonizing death-throe, the ghastly face and form, were all depicted with marvelous fidelity. There existed between these artists the most intense dislike. At length this dislike culminated. The beauty-loving artist had been engaged in painting the portrait of a beautiful woman. Connoisseurs pronounced it the most wonderful piece of art that had ever been produced. His brother artist was jealous of his fame and sought revenge. By bribing the keeper of the studio he gained access to the picture each night. At first he was content to only deaden the brilliancy of the complexion and eyes, efface the bloom from cheek and lip, and paint a shadow on either cheek. Later, his strokes grew bolder and freer, and one morning the artist awoke to find the entire outline of the portrait changed. He could scarcely recognize in the emaciated form and haggard countenance the glowing conception he had embodied. The pallid face and expressionless eyes he had attributed to a lack of genuineness in his materials; but when the outlines were changed he suspected the cause and indignantly dismissed the keeper. What the revengeful artist marred by a few rapid strokes of his skillful brush was only restored by years of patient industry. Reader, need we name the artists—Health, who paints the flowers and "grassy carpet" no less than the human form divine—Disease, the dreaded artist who revels among the ruins both of nature and humanity—and Carelessness, the keeper to whom Health often intrusts his portraits. And is it not the beauty of woman, the most admired of all the works which adorn the studio of Health, that Disease oftenest seeks to mar? The slightest stroke of his brush upon the delicate organization leaves an imprint that requires much skill and patience to efface. Restoration must be prompt. Carelessness must be dismissed. Let suffering women heed the warning ere Disease has marred their chief beauty—Health—beyond reparation. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been used by thousands of these sufferers, and they are unanimous in their praise of its excellence. If you would be transformed from the pallid, nervous invalid into a happy, vigorous woman, try it.

50 PER CENT. SAVED BY USING HIGGINS' German Laundry Soap.

The Chickering

PIANO,

The Victor in all great contests, and for **THE PAST 53 YEARS** the **ACKNOWLEDGED STANDARD** OF THE **WORLD,** *will be offered during the present condition of trade, at*

Greatly Reduced Prices.

A written guarantee for Five Years given with every Piano.

**Chickering & Sons,**

CHICKERING HALL,

5th Avenue, Cor. 18th St., N. Y.

FAIRBANKS'

STANDARD SCALES.

MADE WITH THE

*Latest and Most Valuable Improvements.*

FAIRBANKS

SCALES

**The World's Standard.**

RECEIVED HIGHEST MEDALS AT

**World's Fair, London**..............1851
**World's Fair, New York**............1853
**World's Fair, Paris**.................1867
**World's Fair, Vienna**...............1873
**World's Fair, Santiago** (CHILI).....1875
**World's Fair, Philadelphia**........1876

FAIRBANKS & CO., 311 Broadway, N.Y.

Jos. Gillott

STEEL PENS.

SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

91 JOHN ST., N. Y. JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS.

KINGSFORD'S

Oswego Starch

Is the **BEST** and **MOST ECONOMICAL** in the World.

WATSON'S

AMERICAN HOME GARDEN.

American Home Garden: being Principles and Rules for the Culture of Vegetables, Fruits, Flowers, and Shrubbery. To which are added Brief Notes on Farm Crops, with a Table of their Average Product and Chemical Constituents. By ALEXANDER WATSON. With Several Hundred Illustrations. 12mo, Cloth, $2 00.

The author here presents, in a digested and plain form, such directions and information as will, if applied, enable every one who has a garden to supply the home-table with its pleasant and healthful products at the least possible outlay of labor and expense, and add choice fruits and flowers to the family stock. The book has been pronounced by competent authorities to be of the highest interest and value.

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

☞ HARPER & BROTHERS *will send the above work by mail, postage prepaid, to any part of the United States, on receipt of the price.*

Waltham Watches

at present prices are the best investment that can be made, as you get full value for your money.

We send single Waltham Watches to all parts of the country, no matter how remote, without the slightest risk to the purchaser.

Write for our Price-List, which gives full particulars and describes all the various grades of Gold and Silver Watches, all of which are warranted by special certificate.

*When you write, mention* HARPER'S WEEKLY.

Address

HOWARD & CO.,

No. 222 Fifth Avenue, New York.

Dealers and all who buy to sell again need not write to us, for we make no discounts whatever, and only care to sell watches to those who wear them. We sell a single watch just as low as we would a dozen.

REDUCED PRICES

ON

CLUB OUTFITS.

Samples of goods with full instructions on application.

Samples of Professional Dead Balls by mail, $1 25, postpaid; Samples of Amateur Dead Balls by mail, $1 00, postpaid; Samples of Our New Treble Balls by mail, $1 50, postpaid. Address

**PECK & SNYDER, Manufacturers,**
**124 Nassau St., N. Y.**

FISHERMEN!

TWINES AND NETTING,

MANUFACTURED BY

**WM. E. HOOPER & SONS,** Baltimore, Md.

☞ Send for Price-List, naming your County and State.

**TIFFANY & CO.'S Hard Metal Plated Ware is silver soldered in every joint, and superior to any heretofore made.**

**It is equal in appearance to sterling silver, and more economical than the ordinary plated ware, being absolutely indestructible by family, hotel, club, or restaurant use.**

**Their Spoons and Forks are different from all others.**

**UNION SQUARE.**

Babbitt's Toilet Soap.

TRADE MARK

Unrivaled for the toilet and the bath. No artificial and deceptive odors to cover common and deleterious ingredients. After years of scientific experiment the manufacturer of B. T. Babbitt's Best Soap has perfected and now offers to the public

**The Finest Toilet Soap in the World.**

*Only the purest vegetable oils used in its manufacture.*

**For Use in the Nursery it has No Equal.**

Worth ten times its cost to every mother and family in Christendom. Sample box, containing 3 cakes of 6 ozs. each, sent free to any address on receipt of 75 cents. Address

**B. T. BABBITT,**

New York City.

☞ For Sale by all Druggists. ☜

**NO MORE GRAY HAIR.**

L. SHAW'S ODORLESS

PERSIAN KHENNA

is the only reliable harmless hair dye. No Lac Sulphur, Sugar of Lead, or Nitrate of Silver. Endorsed by our most eminent chemists. Testimonials can be seen at our store. Applied free of charge. $1 00, and $1 50 per bottle. Address 54 West 14th Street, New York.

☞ Sold at all the principal Druggists.

UNION ADAMS.

Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Drawers

Made to Order in a Superior Style.

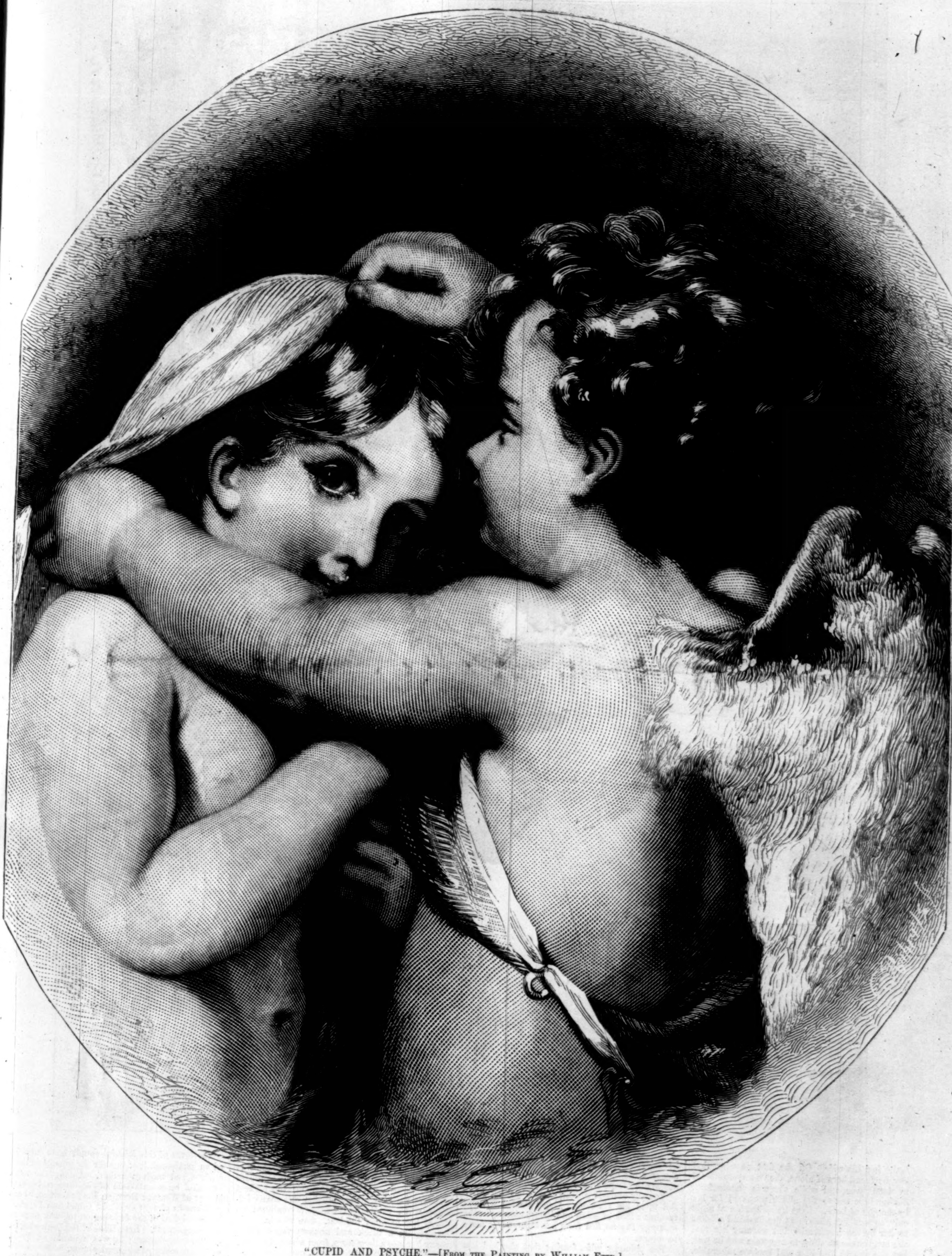
**847 BROADWAY.**

Harper's New and Enlarged Catalogue

WITH A COMPLETE ANALYTICAL INDEX,

sent by mail on receipt of TEN CENTS.

HARPER & BROTHERS, Franklin Square, N. Y.

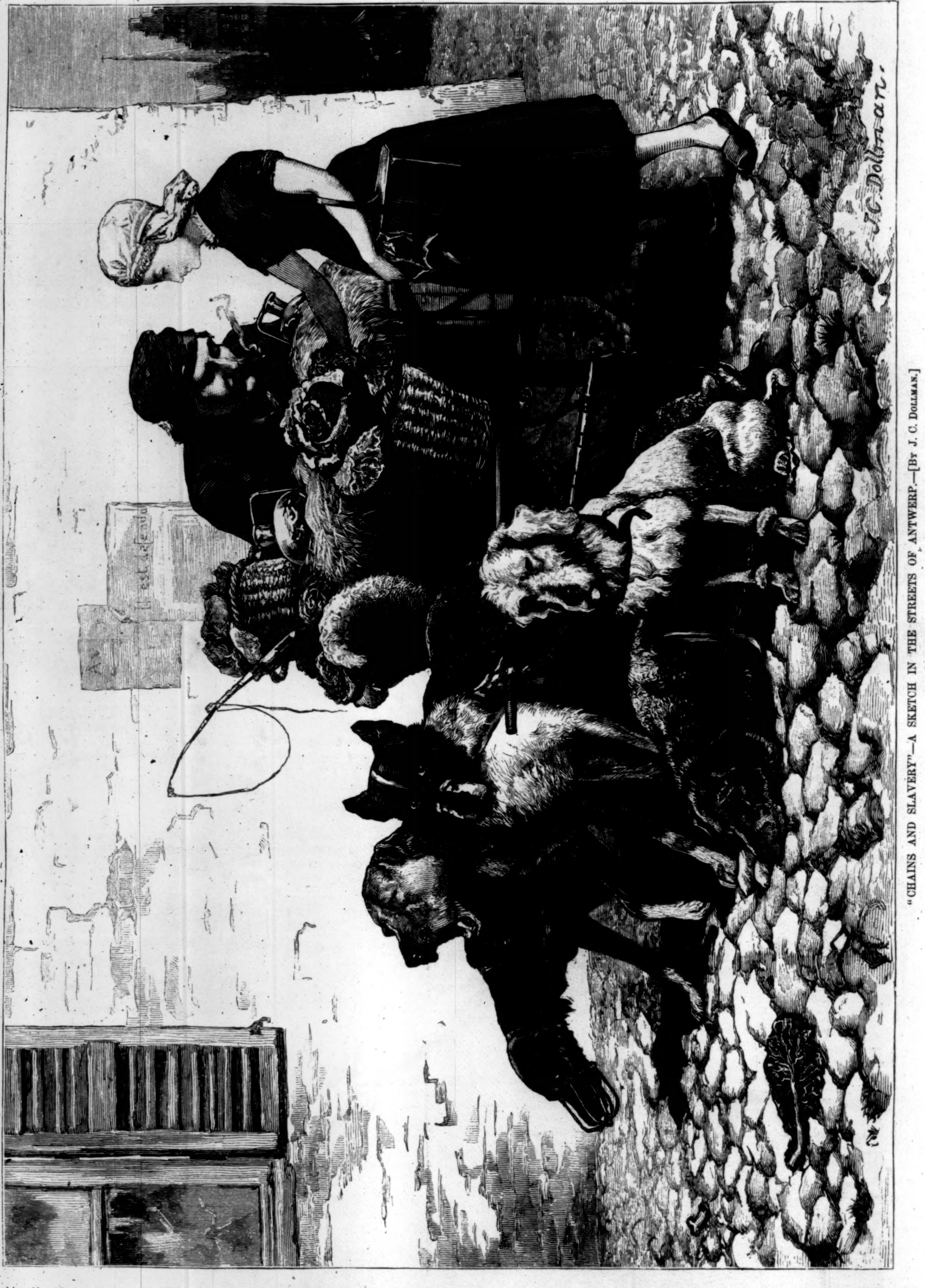


"CUPID AND PSYCHE."—[FROM THE PAINTING BY WILLIAM ETTY.]

## "CUPID AND PSYCHE."

ONE of the most charming fictions transmitted to us from antiquity is that of Cupid and Psyche. In the mythology of ancient Greek and Rome, the union of these two—the one a mortal and the other an immortal being—is invested with the most sublime ideas of life, death, and immortality, so far as the latter thought had a place in the religion of those nations. The name of Psyche signifies a butterfly and a human soul. Therefore, when represented with the wings of a butterfly attached to her shoulders, Psyche symbolizes a tender, spiritual being, who, freed from the coarser covering of her chrysalis, rises to a higher existence, where, united with Love, she participates in the bliss which the immortals themselves enjoy.

Psyche, the most lovely of mortals, was the daughter of a powerful monarch and the youngest of three sisters. So transcendant was her beauty that no mortal man dared to sue for her hand; and her father's subjects, neglecting the worship of Venus, raised altars to Psyche. Venus, resolving to revenge herself upon the innocent cause of her humiliation, sent Cupid to inspire Psyche with a passion for the ugliest of mortals. But no sooner did he see her than he laid aside his bow and arrows and resolved to

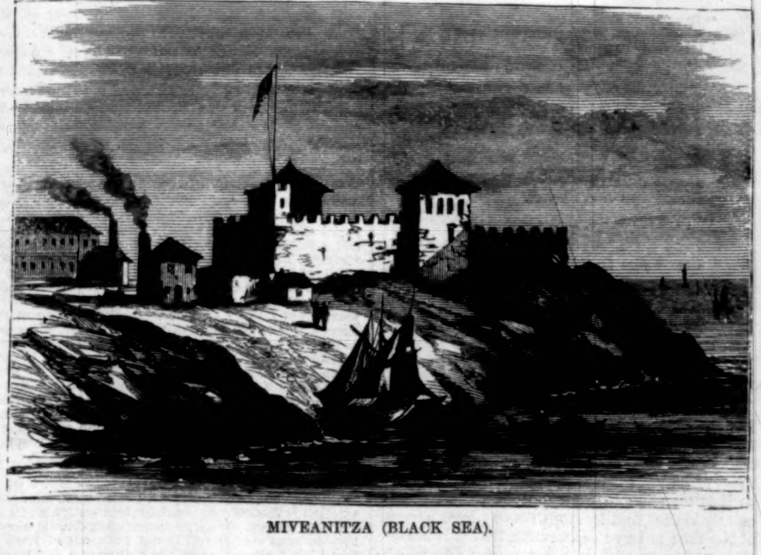


"CHAINS AND SLAVERY"—A SKETCH IN THE STREETS OF ANTWERP.—[BY J. C. DOLLMAN.]

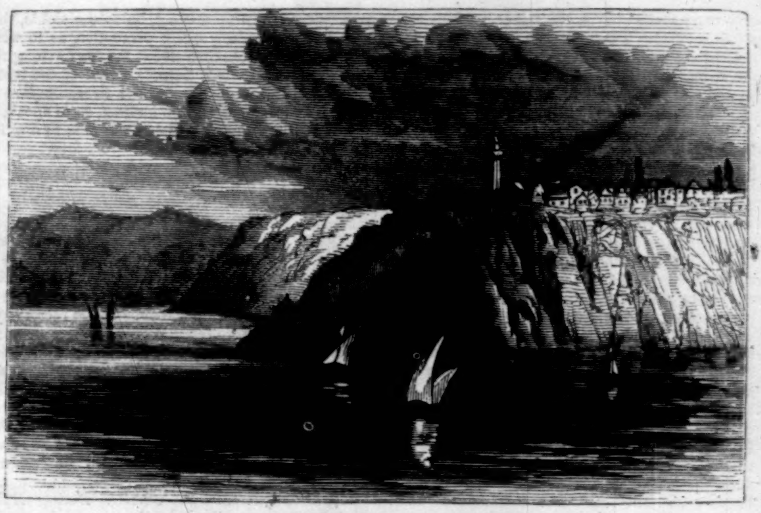
make her his wife. On the first occasion that Psyche found herself alone, she was overpowered by deep sleep, and while she was unconscious, Zephyr bore her to the abode prepared for her by the god of Love. Here he visited her at night only, announcing himself as the husband allotted to her by the immortals; but warning her that she must make no effort to ascertain who he was, lest she should lose him and become miserable. For a time all went well, until at last Psyche's overwhelming desire to see some member of her own family induced Cupid to send for her two sisters. These, finding out the conditions under which the young bride lived, persuaded her that her husband must be some hideous monster who dreaded being seen. Finally, to quiet their doubts and her own, Psyche stole from her couch, and having procured a lamp, turned its rays full upon her sleeping husband. In place of a monster she saw the beautiful god of Love. But in her anxiety to escape undiscovered with the lamp, she awkwardly allowed a drop of the burning oil to fall upon his shoulder. Cupid started up, and turning a look of scorn and indignation upon the unhappy Psyche, fled from her sight, never more to return.

The unhappy wife, fearing that she had lost her husband forever, attempted to destroy herself; but meeting the god Pan, he consoled her by the prediction that in the remote future she should be happy once more. Psyche wandered over the whole earth in a fruitless search for her husband, and finally, in her desperation, appealed to Venus. The latter, mindful of past wrongs, immediately set the young wife to the performance of the severest tasks, which she accomplished only by the assistance of the invisible powers sent by Cupid to protect her. Finally, she was ordered to descend into Orcus itself, and procure from Proserpine a box containing the highest charms of beauty. This mission was nearly fulfilled, when vanity and curiosity combined induced her to open the box. She was instantly involved in a black and noxious vapor, which threw her into a deep sleep, from which she would never have arisen had not Cupid, overcome at last by her fidelity, hastened to her assistance. He restored her to life, collected the vapor again into the box, and conducted poor Psyche into the presence of Jove, there proclaiming her his lawful wife, and supplicating for her admission among the immortals. Jupiter complied with his request, and thus was celebrated the second and heavenly marriage of Cupid and Psyche.

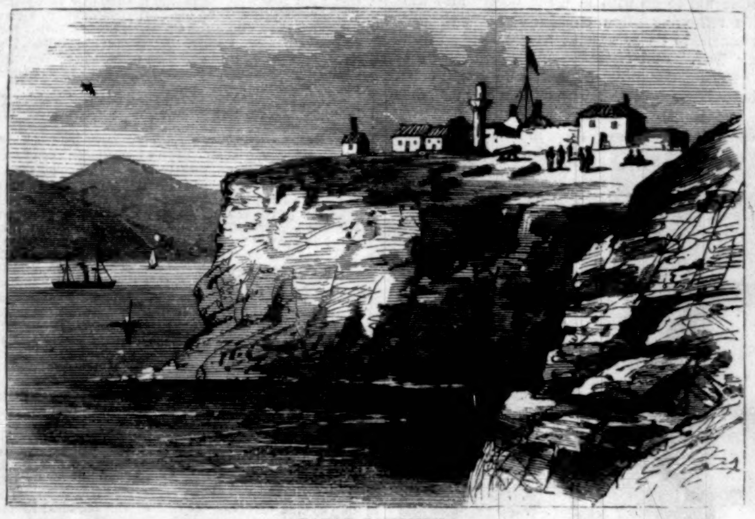
The loves of this faithful couple have furnished an inexhaustible theme for the pencils of both ancient and modern artists. Among the most beautiful representations of the immortal lovers is that of WILLIAM ETTY, an English artist, whose well-known picture entitled "Cupid and Psyche" is the original of the drawing on the first page of our Supplement. ETTY lived at the beginning of the present century; he was a native of York, and, like many other great artists, achieved distinction only after a prolonged struggle with poverty and adverse circumstances. The distinguishing characteristic of his works is an exquisite feeling for color. This he cultivated by studying the great Venetian masters. He painted constantly from life, and chose subjects where the introduction of nude figures and rich draperies gave scope to his peculiar genius.



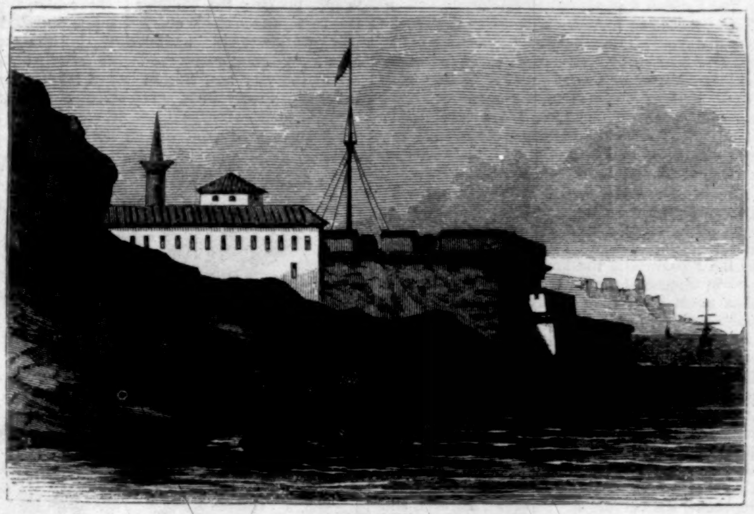
MIVEANITZA (BLACK SEA).



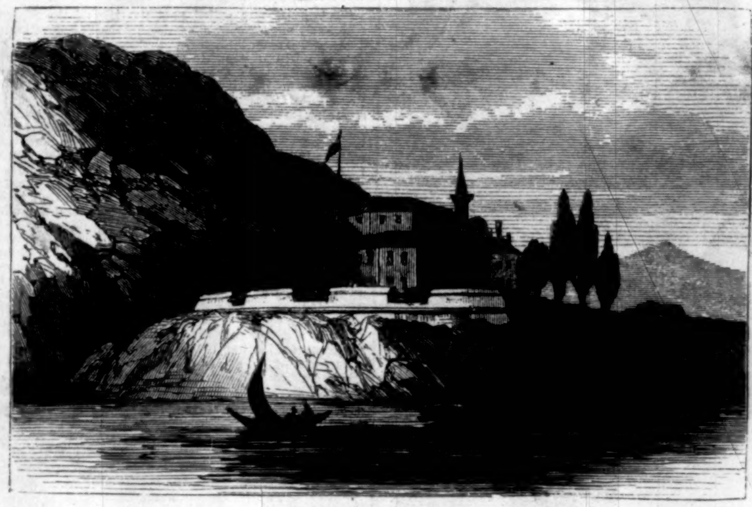
LIGHT-HOUSE OF ASIA (BLACK SEA).



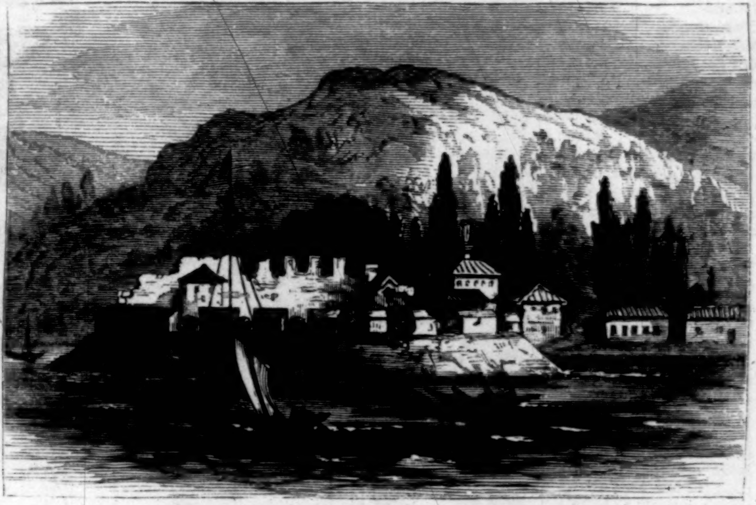
PAPAZ BOURNOU.



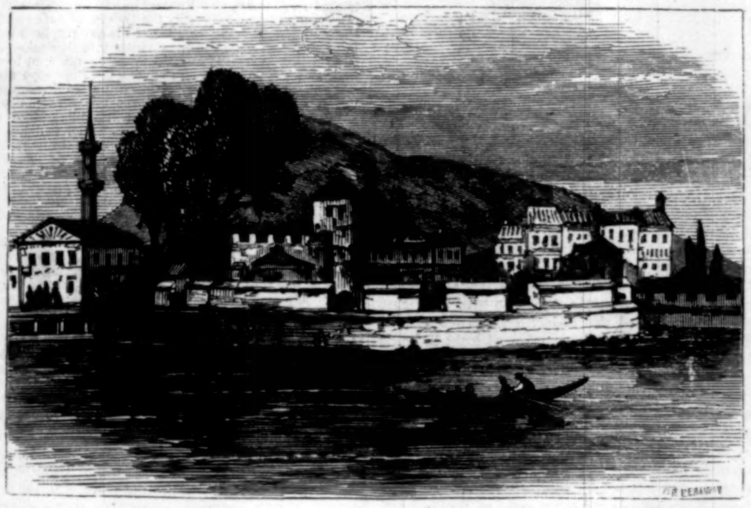
KARIBJEH.



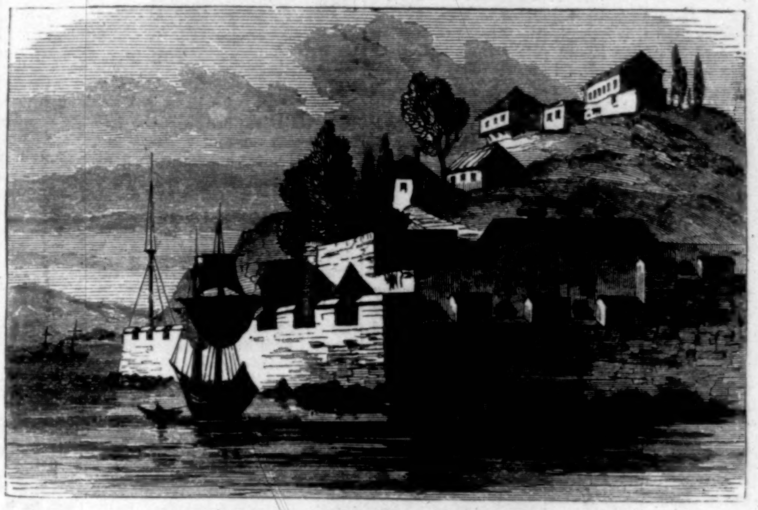
FIL BOURNOU.



BUYUK LIMAN.



RUMELI KAVAK.



DELI TABIA.

THE FORTRESSES OF THE BOSPORUS.

## THE FORTRESSES OF THE BOSPORUS.

On this page we offer our readers a series of sketches representing eight of the more important fortresses that line the shores of the Bosporus. This strait or river, which connects the Euxine or Black Sea with that of Marmora, forms a sort of open pathway between Russia and Turkey; and the ever-present anxiety with which the government of the Sublime Porte regards the movements of the Czar has caused the establishment of a line of defenses that in case of war between the two countries would render the Bosporus well-nigh impassable. The distance between the two seas in a straight line is about fifteen miles; but the voyage by steamer, through the winding channel of the strait, is several miles longer. Stamboul, the Turkish city of Constantinople, occupies the promontory at the south-western extremity of the Bosporus, overlooking the Sea of Marmora on one side, and divided, by the inlet called the Golden Horn on the other, from Pera and Galata, the quarters of the town allotted to Christian inhabitants or foreigners. Opposite this, on the Asiatic shore, is the town of Scutari, which was founded in very ancient times by the Persian conquerors of Asia Minor.

The general drift of these waters is from the Euxine southward to join the Mediterranean; but there are many cross currents, eddies, and back-waters from the intercepting barriers, and a south-